

VOL. 2, NO. 11

FEBRUARY, 1943



# Shadow COMICS

**DEVIL KYOTI**  
the unspeakable  
menace of Japan  
threatens  
**THE SHADOW**



# HE DWELT IN MOLTEN STEEL!



**N**O ordinary saboteur, no normal foreign agent, Devil Kyoti could perform feats of evil unparalleled in all history. . . .

Could Jerry Croig, still weakened from his last encounter with Devil Kyoti, save the steel mills? And could the powers of The Shadow counteract the tremendous forces of this super-evildoer?

Read The Shadow's second terrific adventure with DEVIL KYOTI in

MARCH ISSUE

## SHADOW COMICS

ON SALE JAN. 29

VOL. II, NO. 11; FEBRUARY, 1943

NEXT ISSUE MARCH, 1943, ON SALE JAN. 29, 1943

### SHADOW COMICS

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79 SEVENTH AVENUE, N. Y.



# The Shadow VERSUS DEVIL KYOT!









FOR CENTURIES WE HAVE EMPLOYED OUR WIZARDRY TO GOOD PUBLIC PURPOSE --

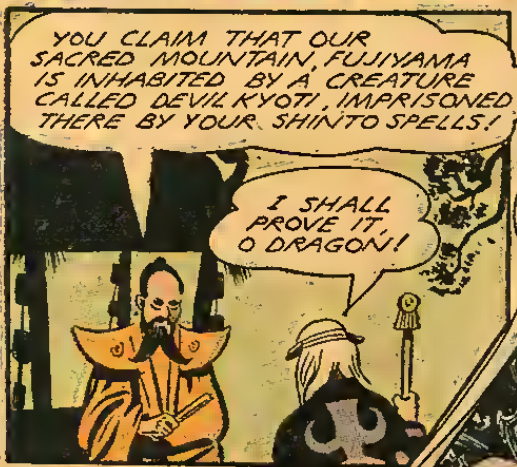
WIZARDRY -- BAH! MERE TRICKS TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC!

WE NEED NO TRICKS TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC!



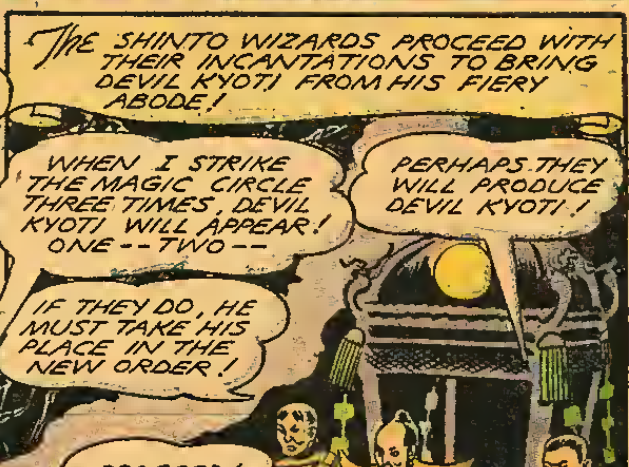
NOT TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC, O DRAGON, BUT TO PROTECT IT -- AGAINST DEVIL KYOTI!

I HAVE HEARD THAT LEGEND, WIZARD. IT IS A SILLY TALE!



YOU CLAIM THAT OUR SACRED MOUNTAIN, FUJIYAMA IS INHABITED BY A CREATURE CALLED DEVIL KYOTI, IMPRISONED THERE BY YOUR SHINTO SPELLS!

I SHALL PROVE IT, O DRAGON!



THE SHINTO WIZARDS PROCEED WITH THEIR INCANTATIONS TO BRING DEVIL KYOTI FROM HIS FIERY ABODE!

WHEN I STRIKE THE MAGIC CIRCLE THREE TIMES, DEVIL KYOTI WILL APPEAR! ONE -- TWO --

PERHAPS THEY WILL PRODUCE DEVIL KYOTI!

IF THEY DO, HE MUST TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE NEW ORDER!

PROCEED!





YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY OVER ME, BLACK DRAGON. I TAKE ORDERS ONLY FROM THE WIZARD.

AND HE TAKES ORDERS FROM ME!



YOU ARE RIGHT, WIZARD. I AM SUBJECT TO YOUR BIDDING!

COME WITH ME, DEVIL KYOTI!

WE MUST SEND DEVIL KYOTI TO AMERICA, TO AID OUR AGENTS THERE.

THEY CAN USE HIM TO COMPLETE THEIR PLANS OF DESTRUCTION.

MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS AT ONCE!



DEVIL KYOTI IS EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED --

--AS A SECRET WEAPON.



YOU HEAR THEIR WISHES, DEVIL KYOTI? I COMMAND YOU TO OBEY.

I SHALL OBEY!



MEANWHILE,  
IN NEW YORK--

I AM VERY ANXIOUS  
TO SEE THIS CASE,  
DR. SAYRE.

IT'S MOST AMAZING,  
CRANSTON. THIS BOY,  
JERRY CRAIG, HAS  
BEEN UNABLE TO  
WALK OR TALK FOR  
FIVE YEARS--

--ALL BECAUSE OF A  
SHOCK HE RECEIVED,  
WHILE IN JAPAN WITH  
HIS PARENTS, WHO  
DIED IN AN EARTH-  
QUAKE THERE.

AND NOW, SUDDENLY,  
HE HAS REGAINED HIS  
VOICE, AND IS REACTING  
HIS HORRIBLE EX-  
PERIENCE!

EARTH-  
QUAKE--  
FIRE--  
DEVIL--

RED FIRE  
--RED FIRE!

STEADY, JERRY!  
LOOK STRAIGHT  
AT MY EYES--

IT'S ALL RIGHT,  
NURSE. MR.  
CRANSTON IS  
SIMPLY TRYING  
HYPNOSIS WITH  
JERRY.

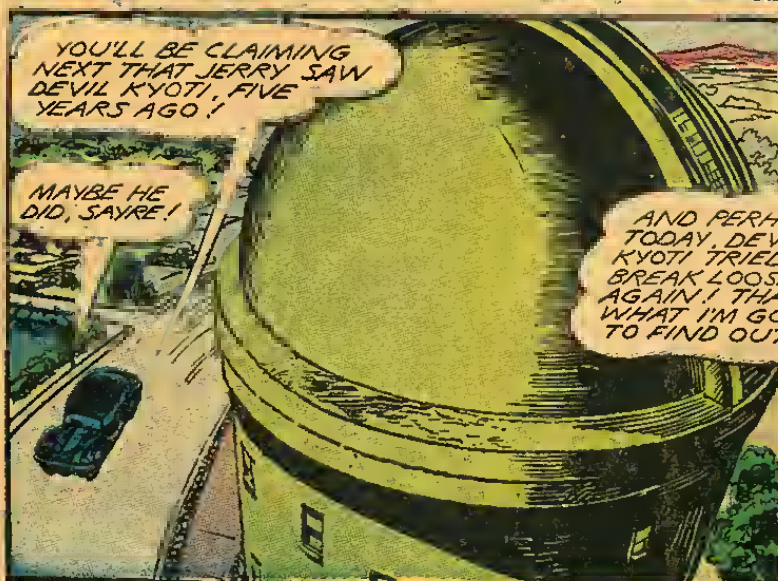
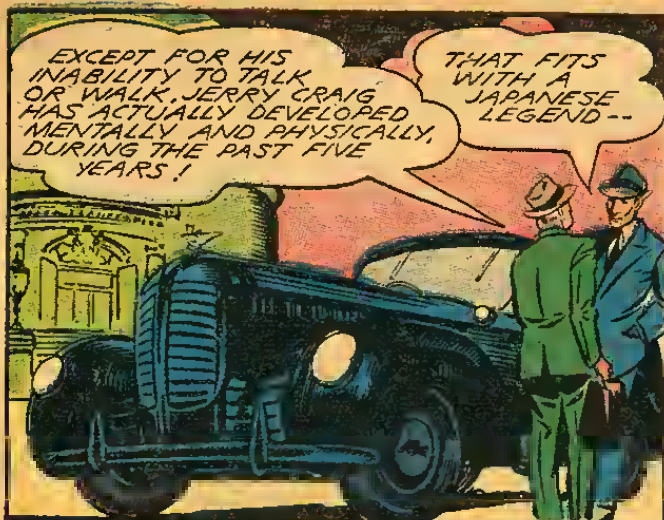
WHY--WHY--  
WHO ARE YOU--

I AM  
YOUR FRIEND,  
JERRY, AND  
NOW THAT YOU  
CAN TALK AGAIN,  
IT IS TIME FOR YOU  
TO REST.

I CAN TALK  
AGAIN! IF I  
COULD ONLY  
WALK--

THIS IS ONLY  
THE BEGINNING,  
DOCTOR!

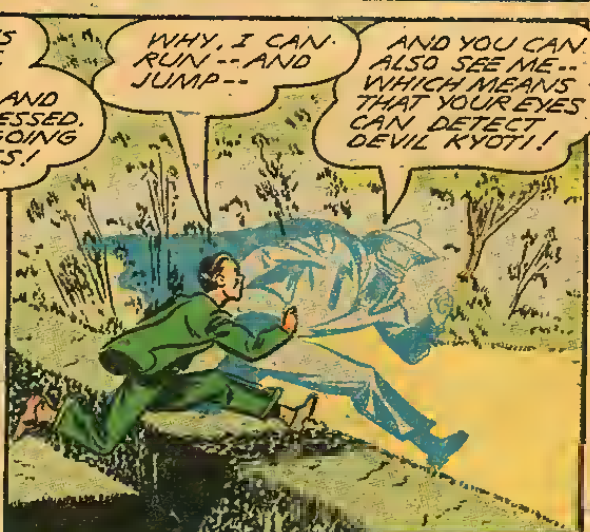
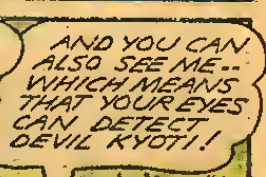
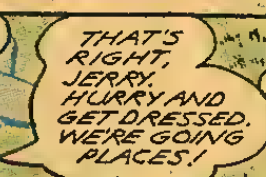
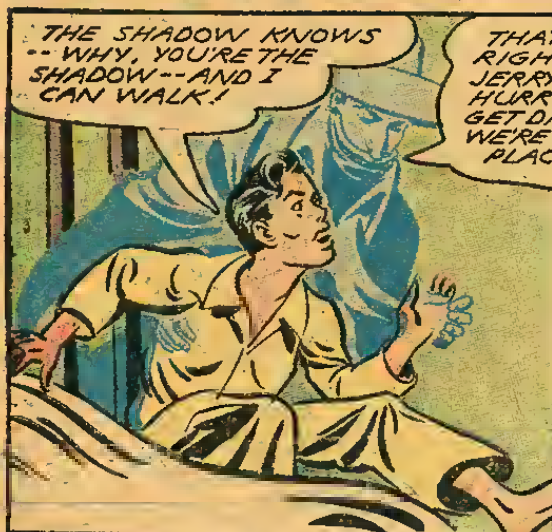
MARVELOUS, CRANSTON,  
THE WAY YOU SNAPPED  
HIM INTO HIS SENSES  
WHILE HE STILL HAD  
HIS VOICE!





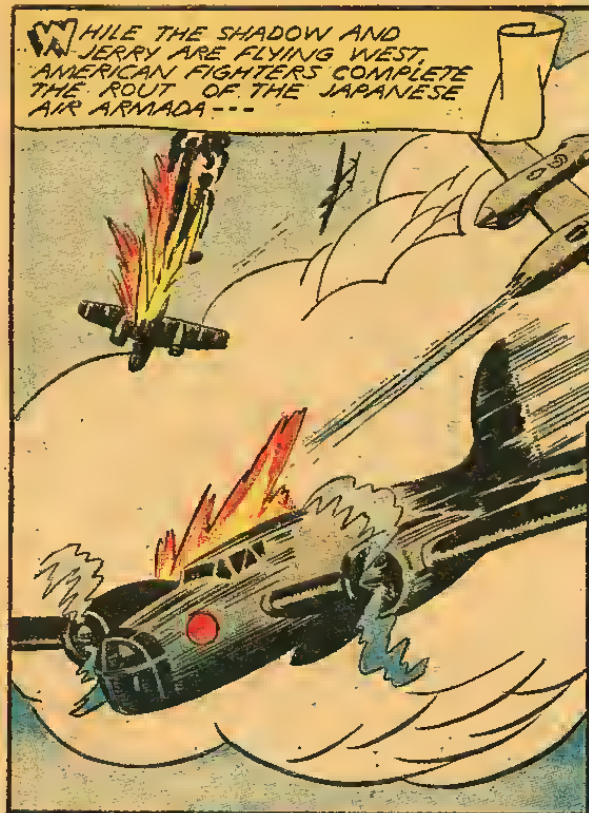








WHILE THE SHADOW AND JERRY ARE FLYING WEST AMERICAN FIGHTERS COMPLETE THE ROUT OF THE JAPANESE AIR ARMY ---



AMERICAN FLIERS PURPOSELY CORNER THE LAST JAP BOMBER TO A STRETCH OF 150-LATED COAST WHERE THE ONLY BOMB IT DROPS CAN DO NO DAMAGE --

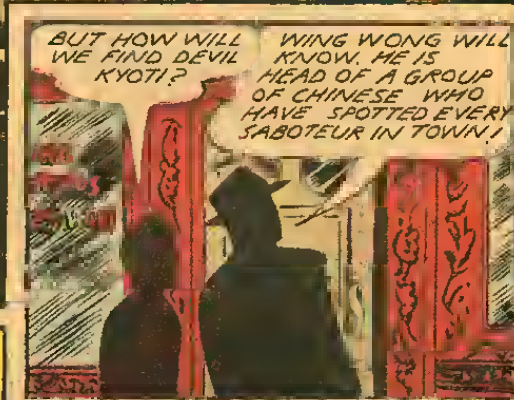


AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT --

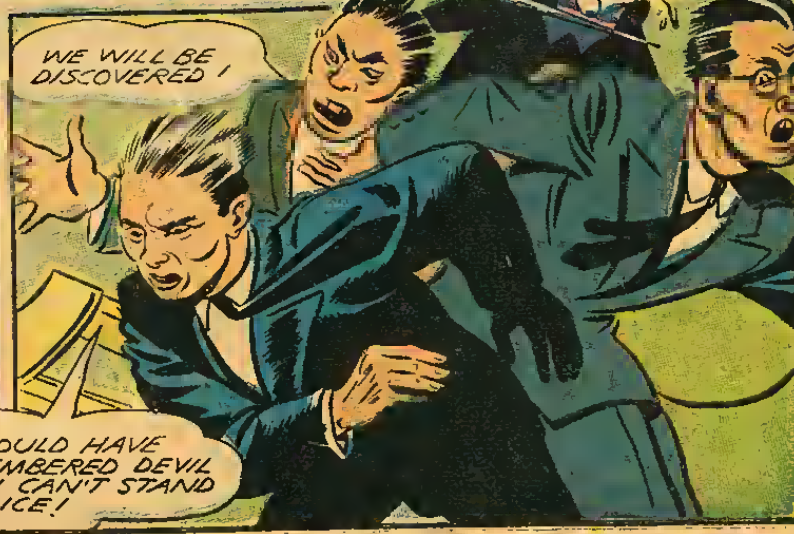
FIRE --  
DEVIL --

EASY, JERRY. YOU HAVE MERELY SENSED THAT DEVIL KYOTI HAS LANDED. NOW WE CAN DEAL WITH HIM!





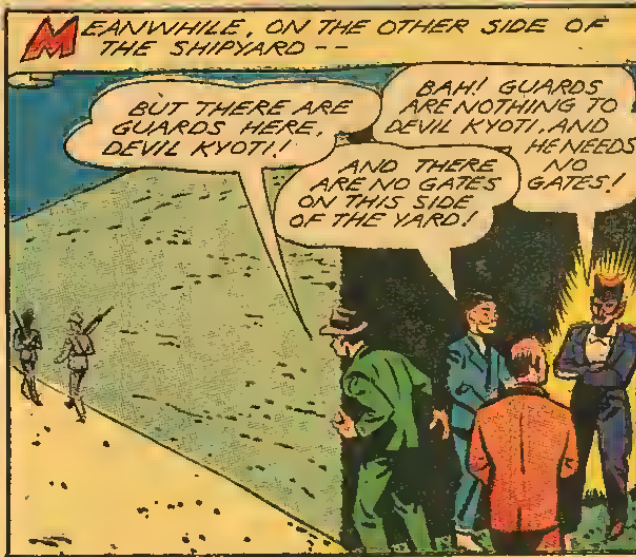
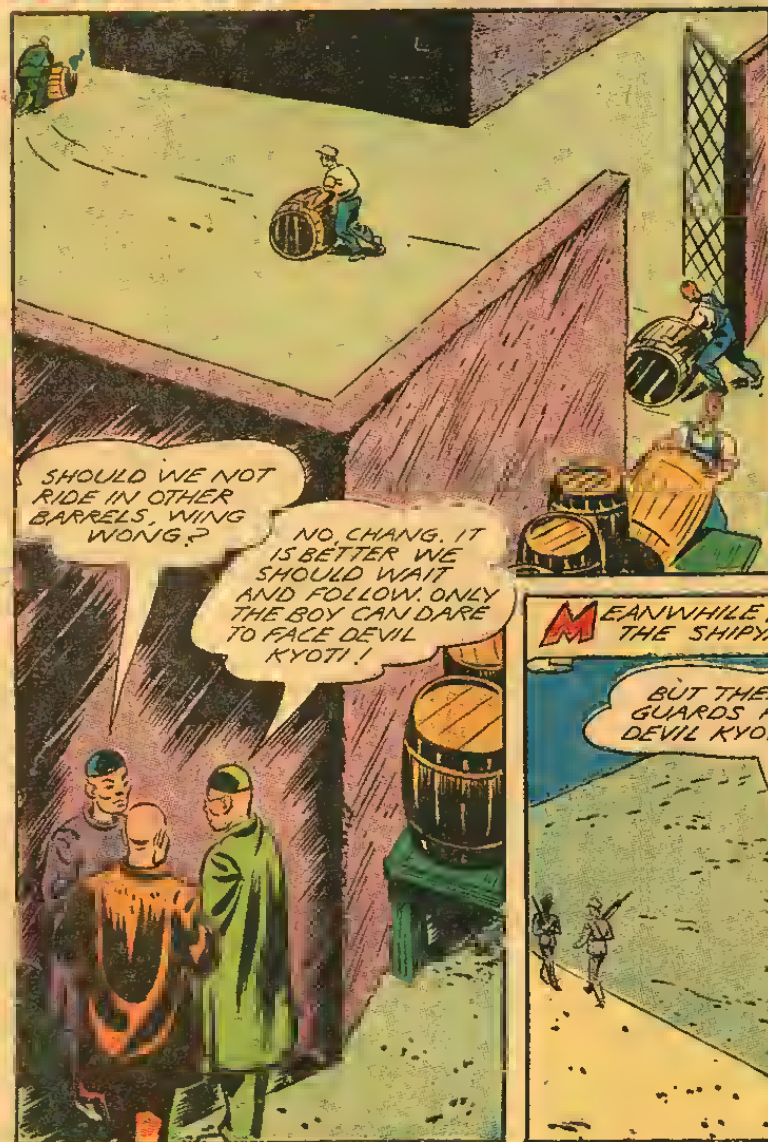










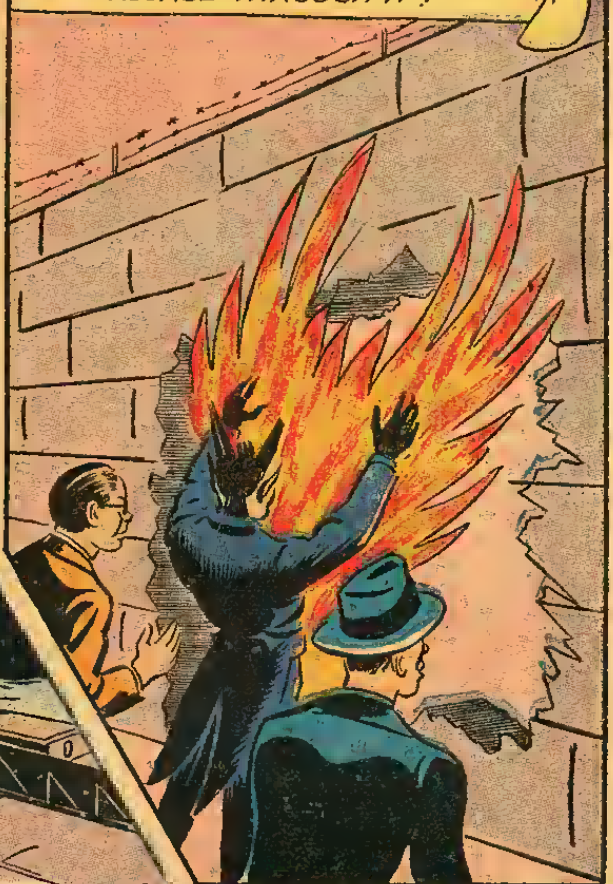




AT THE SIGHT OF DEVIL KYOTI, THE GUARDS ARE ROOTED AND STRUCK DUMB!

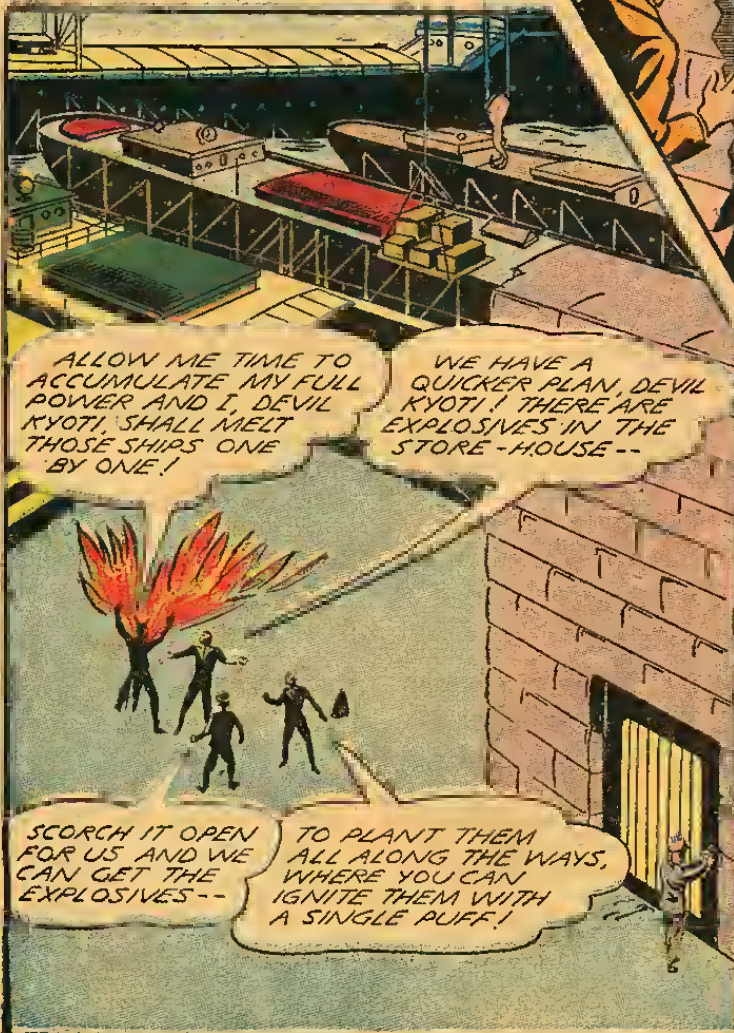


URLING THE PENT-UP HELL OF FUJIYAMA AT THE WALL, THE FIERY DEMON SCORCHES A PASSAGE THROUGH IT!



ALLOW ME TIME TO ACCUMULATE MY FULL POWER AND I, DEVIL KYOTI, SHALL MELT THOSE SHIPS ONE BY ONE!

WE HAVE A QUICKER PLAN, DEVIL KYOTI! THERE ARE EXPLOSIVES IN THE STORE-HOUSE--



SCORCH IT OPEN FOR US AND WE CAN GET THE EXPLOSIVES--

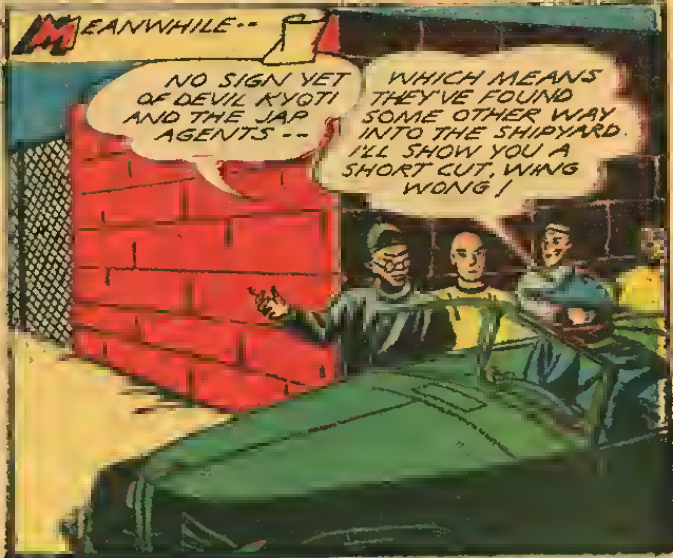
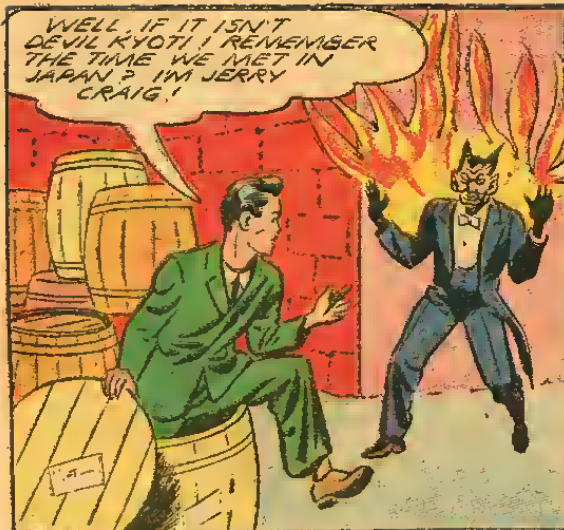
TO PLANT THEM ALL ALONG THE WAYS, WHERE YOU CAN IGNITE THEM WITH A SINGLE PUFF!

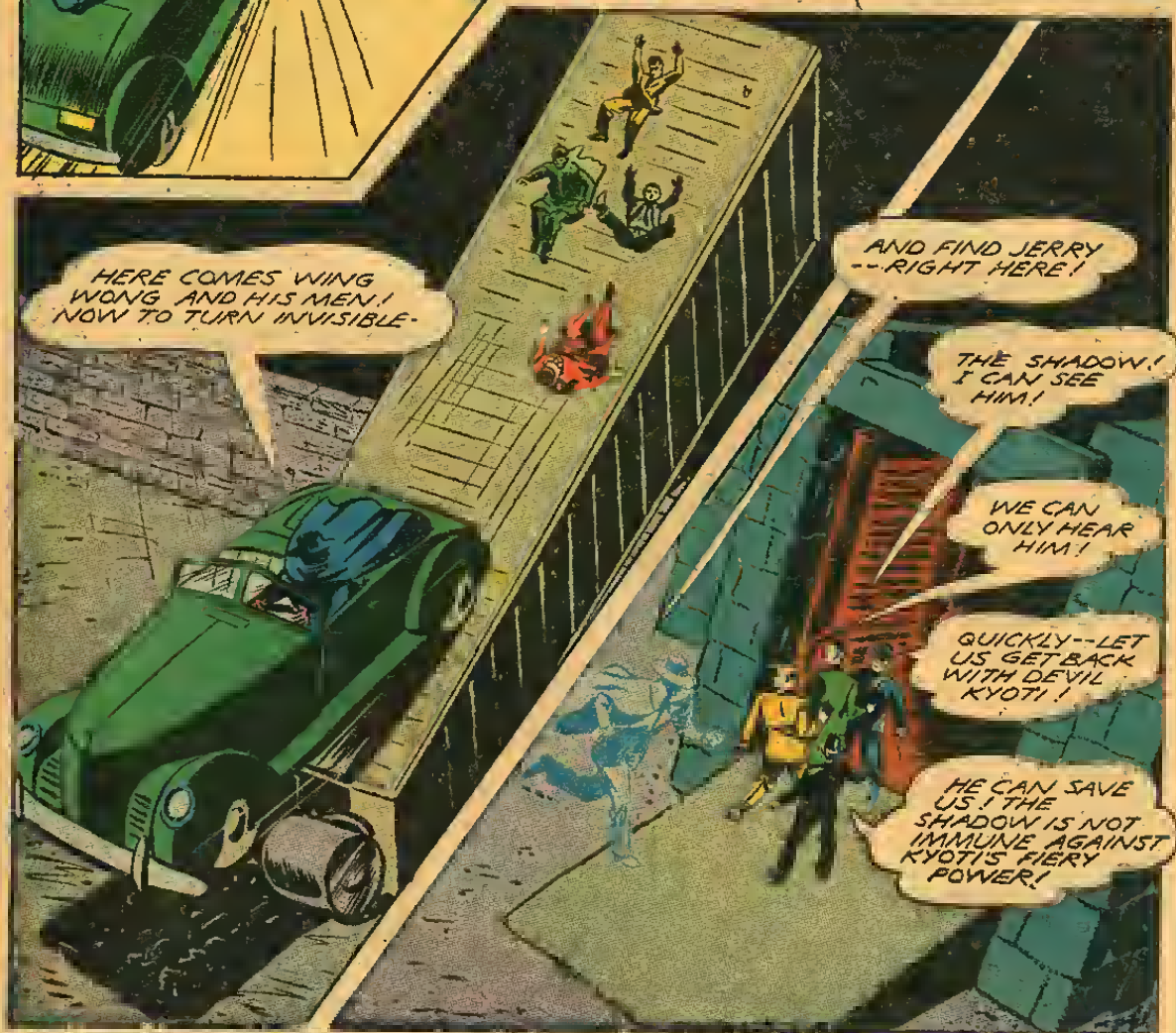
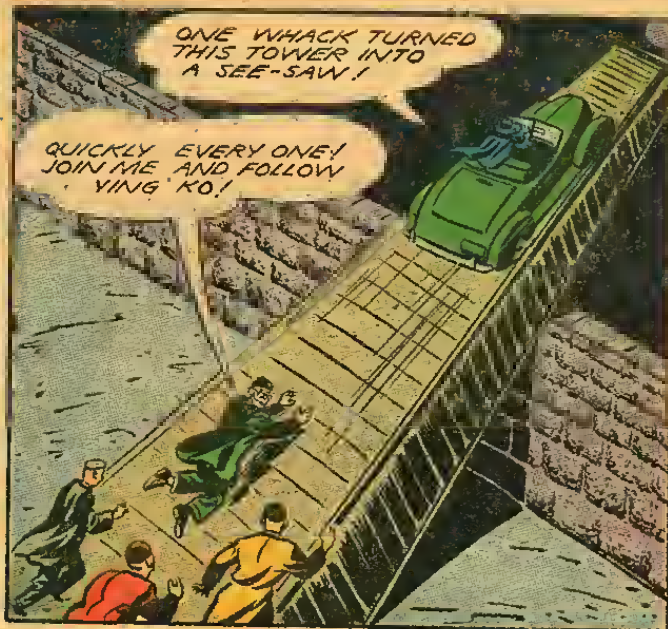
ANOTHER GUARD PETRIFIED.

NOT TOO MUCH FLAME, DEVIL KYOTI! YOU DO NOT NEED IT!

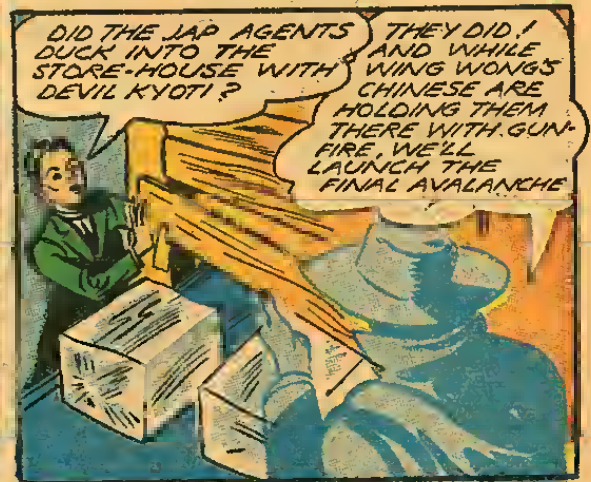
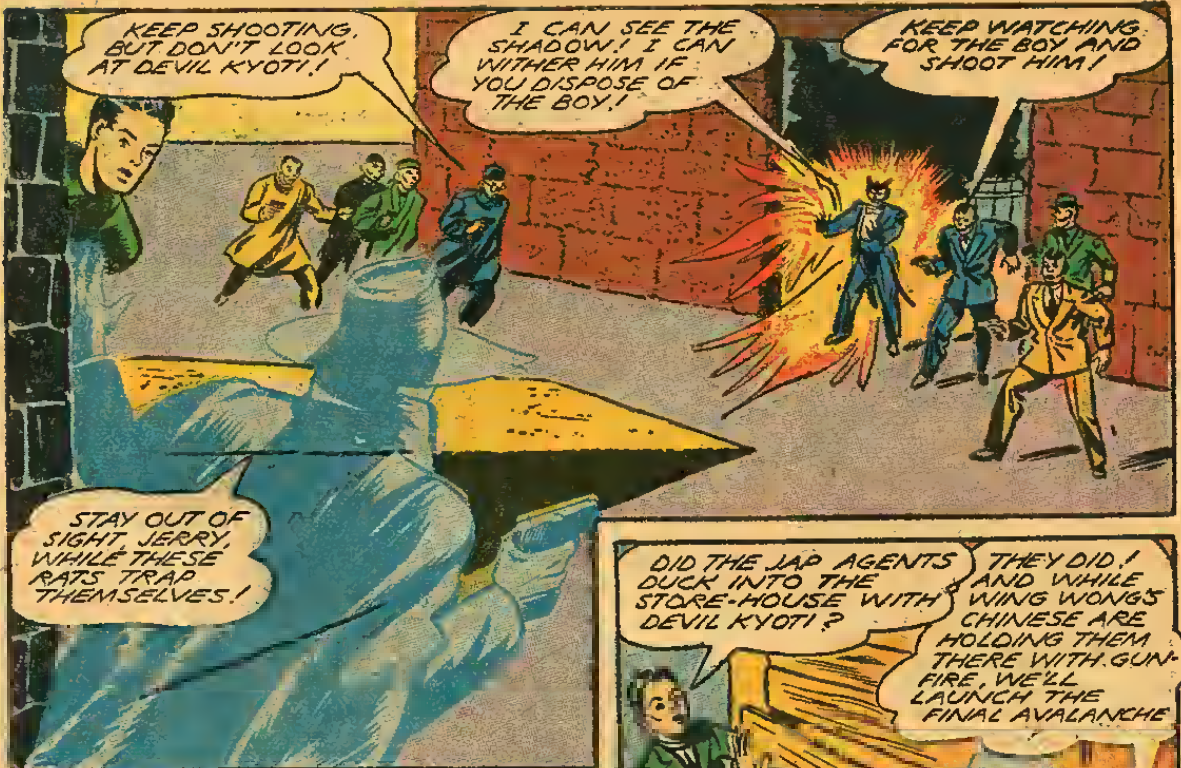






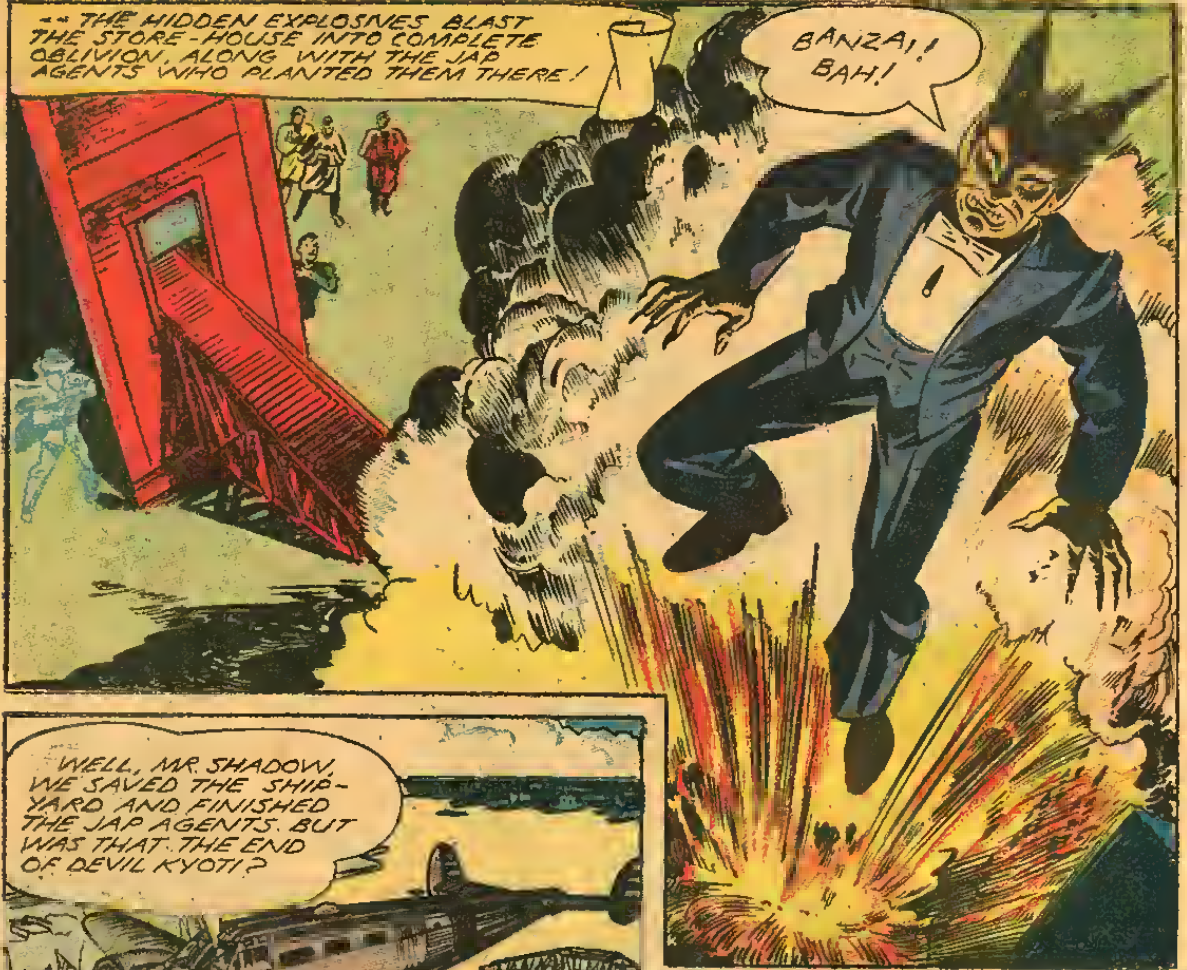








-- THE HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES BLAST THE STORE-HOUSE INTO COMPLETE OBLIVION, ALONG WITH THE JAP AGENTS WHO PLANTED THEM THERE!



WELL, MR. SHADOW, WE SAVED THE SHIP-YARD AND FINISHED THE JAP AGENTS. BUT WAS THAT THE END OF DEVIL KYOTI?



THAT TRIP TO THE COUNTRY DID JERRY A LOT OF GOOD, CRANSTON.

THAT'S FINE, DOCTOR, BECAUSE I'D LIKE TO TAKE HIM ON ANOTHER JOURNEY SOON!





FOR THE FIRST TIME -

# THE Shadow -

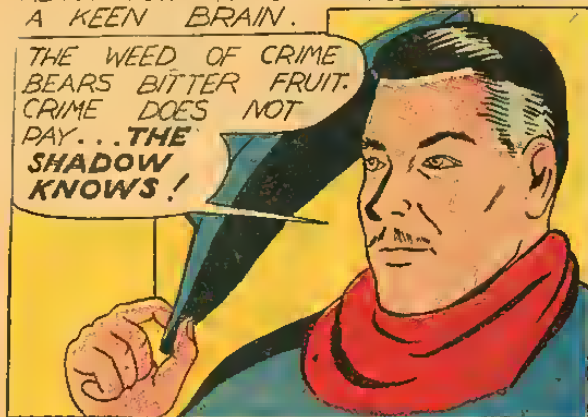
AS HE APPEARS ON THE RADIO -  
PRESENTED IN THE COMICS -



ALL YOU READERS HAVE LISTENED TO THE FAMOUS PROGRAM, **THE SHADOW**, HEARD EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 5:30 O'CLOCK OVER **WOR** AND THE MUTUAL NETWORK. AND YOU MUST WONDER ABOUT THE PLAYERS WHO TAKE THE PARTS OF LAMONT CRANSTON AND MARGO. SO **SHADOW COMICS** BRINGS YOU THE EXCLUSIVE STORY BEHIND THE CAST OF RADIO'S **THE SHADOW!**

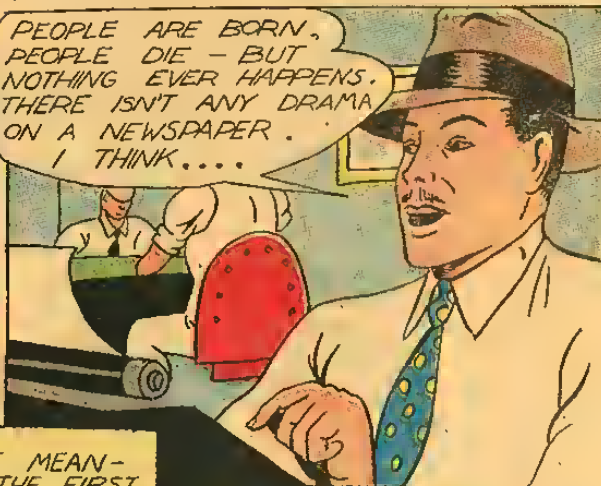
**THE SHADOW** IS PLAYED BY WILLIAM JOHNSTONE, WHO, LIKE LAMONT CRANSTON, IS TALL, DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING, A MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, AND POSSESSOR OF A KEEN BRAIN.

THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT. CRIME DOES NOT PAY... **THE SHADOW KNOWS!**



BUT JOHNSTONE DIDN'T START LIFE AS THE MASTER OF EVIL. HE WAS BORN IN SCOTLAND, CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AT AN EARLY AGE, AND BEGAN AS A NEWSPAPER REPORTER.

PEOPLE ARE BORN, PEOPLE DIE - BUT NOTHING EVER HAPPENS. THERE ISN'T ANY DRAMA ON A NEWSPAPER. I THINK....



I'LL BECOME AN ACTOR!



IN THE MEAN-TIME, THE FIRST **SHADOW**, FRANK READICK, GAVE WAY TO NONE OTHER THAN ORSON WELLES. BUT ORSON HAD OTHER PLANS....

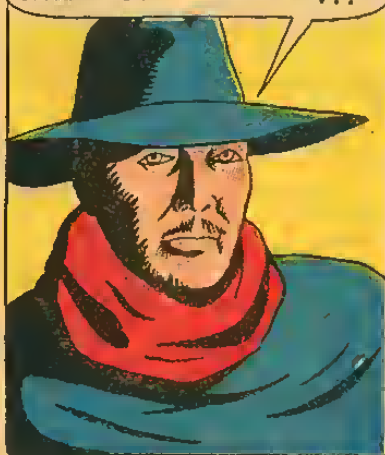


WISH WE COULD GET A **SHADOW** THAT WOULD REALLY LOOK AND SOUND LIKE LAMONT CRANSTON. AFTER ALL, THIS PROGRAM IS THE MOST POPULAR DAYTIME SHOW IN RADIO HISTORY, AND IT'S A PIONEER. WE NEED SOMEONE TO DO A TERRIFIC JOB!



SO WILLIAM JOHNSTONE WAS THE ANSWER TO A PRAYER. HE HAD BEEN ON SEVERAL RADIO SHOWS, HAD BECOME WELL KNOWN, AND WAS A "NATURAL" IN THE PART OF CRANSTON. HE REALLY GOES TO TOWN WITH....

WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN ??? **THE SHADOW KNOWS!!!**

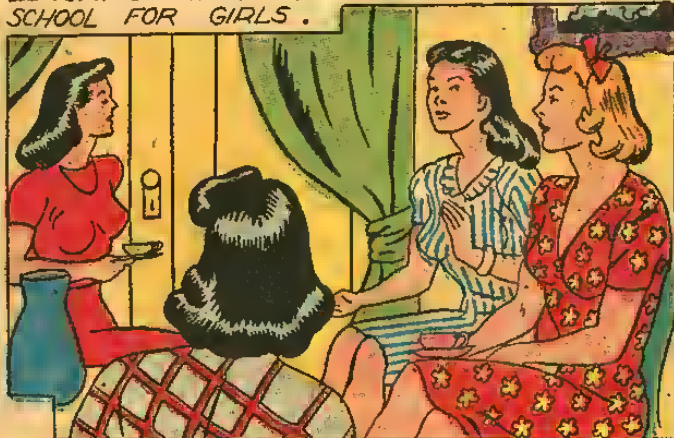
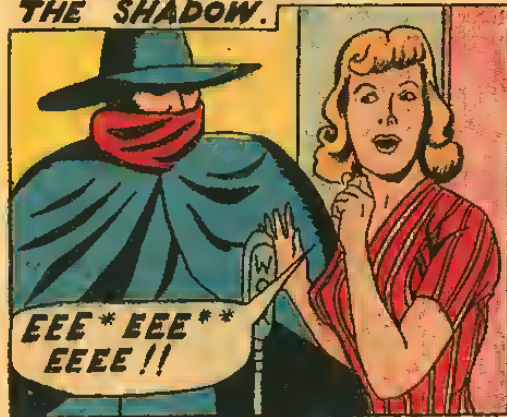




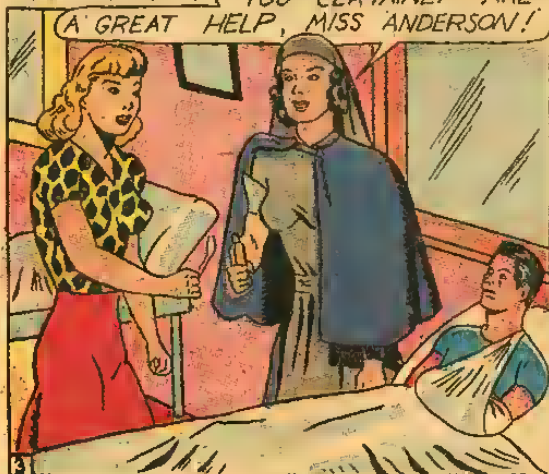


AND SO SHE DID... AND THIS  
IS MARJORIE ANDERSON'S FOURTH  
SEASON ON THE AIR AS  
MARGO, LOVELY ASSISTANT TO  
**THE SHADOW.**

MARJORIE, LIKE BILL JOHNSTONE, IS A  
REAL-LIFE COUNTERPART OF THE  
CHARACTER SHE PLAYS. FOR MARJORIE  
ANDERSON WAS A REAL DEBUTANTE,  
EDUCATED AT MISS FINCH'S EXCLUSIVE  
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.



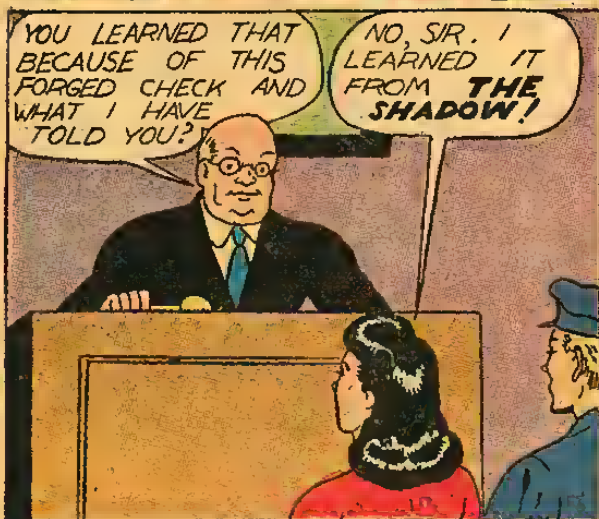
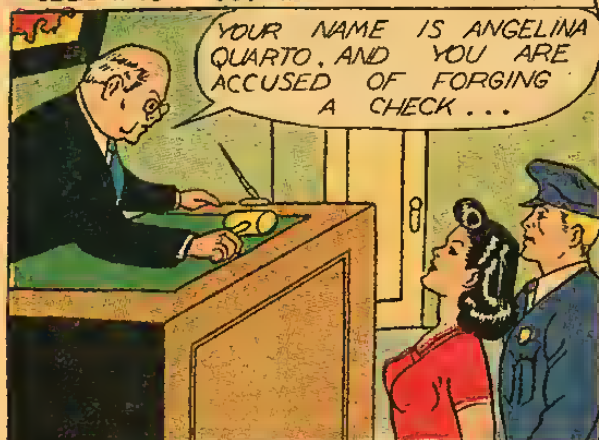
SHE HAS ALSO DONE A LOT OF  
CHARITY WORK - LIKE MARGO IN  
THE STORY. YOU CERTAINLY ARE  
A GREAT HELP, MISS ANDERSON!



SO THERE COULD REALLY BE NO MORE  
SUITABLE PERSONS TO PLAY LAMONT  
CRANSTON AND MARGO LANE THAN...



THE RADIO PROGRAM, **THE SHADOW**, HAS A FAR-REACHING EFFECT ALL OVER THE LAND. AS IN THE FOLLOWING **TRUE** STORY:



SOCIETY IS THE CRIMINAL HERE, NOT YOU. YOU NEVER HAD A CHANCE, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO SEND YOU TO PRISON. I'M SURE YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON FROM THIS WHAT IS IT?



PARENTS AND TEACHERS ARE JUST AS ENTHUSIASTIC AS YOUNGSTERS ABOUT **THE SHADOW**, AND MYSTERY-FANS LOVE IT...



WELL, MARGOTIE - OR SHALL I SAY "MARGO" - I'M GLAD THE READERS OF **SHADOW COMICS** HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS CHANCE TO KNOW US BETTER. I HOPE ALL OF THEM WILL BE FAITHFUL LISTENERS.



DON'T FORGET-**THE SHADOW** IS BROADCAST EVERY SUNDAY AT 5:30 NYWT OVER MUTUAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM. AND MANY OTHER STATIONS. CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER. BE SURE TO LISTEN!



# DANNY GARRETT

YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING"

**WAT** DID THE LITTLE CLOWN THREATEN THE DEATH OF DANNY AND HIS BEST FRIEND, SKINNY? WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE STRANGE HOUSE THAT DANNY FOUND? WHAT WAS HIDDEN DEEP, DOWN IN THE CELLAR OF THIS GHASTLY HOUSE?

READ ALL ABOUT THE NEW WEAPON... THOUSANDS DIE! HERE YA ARE... LATEST PAPER!

WHAT KILLING, SKINNY?

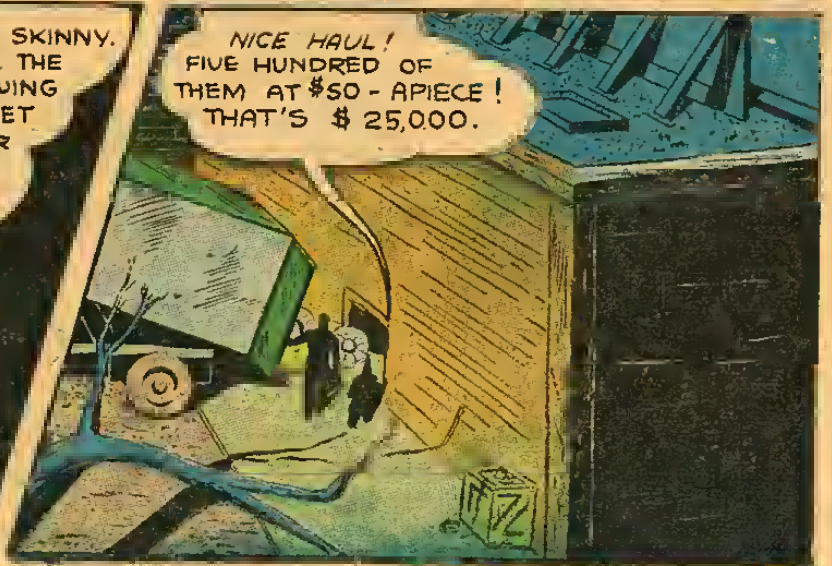
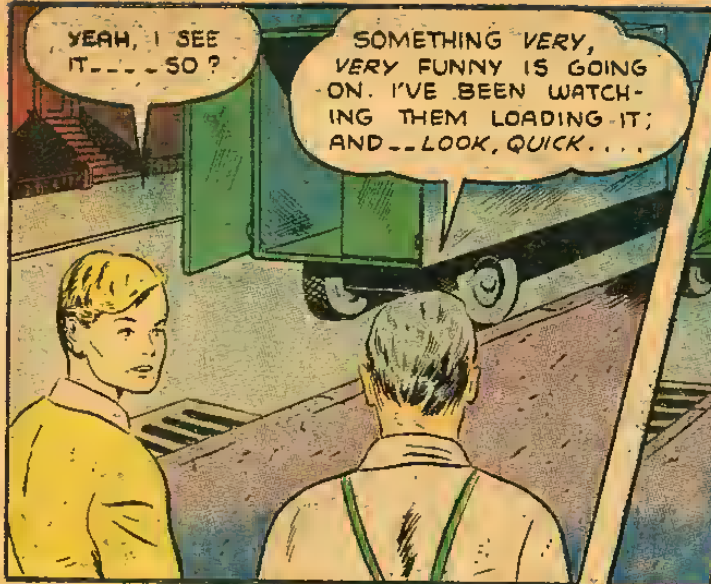
SHH - SCIENTISTS HAVE FOUND A NEW WAY TO KILL MOSQUITOS--

THANK YOU, SIR.

YOU CAN THINK OF MORE WAYS TO SELL PAPERS! WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

YOU SEE THAT TRUCK?

ILLUSTRATED  
KICK & RINGER







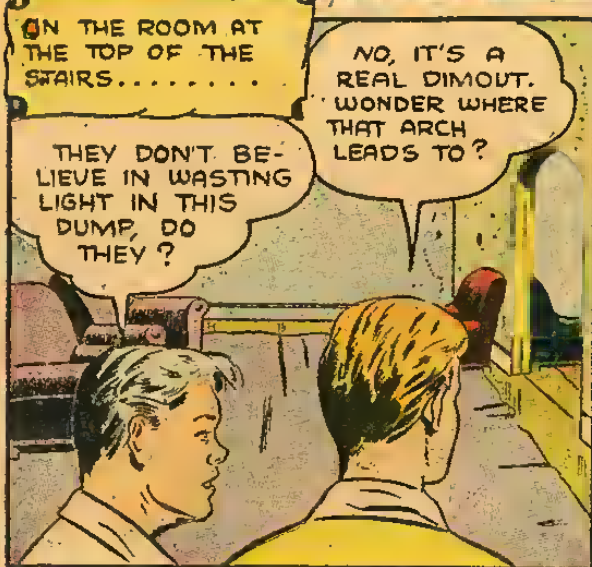
OUCH!  
WONDER WHERE  
WE ARE?

WOW! WHAT  
A DROP!



THEY LOCKED  
THE CELLAR WINDOW!

WHAT'S THAT  
LIGHT OVER THERE?  
I THINK I SEE SOME  
STAIRS. C'MON.



ON THE ROOM AT  
THE TOP OF THE  
STAIRS.....

NO, IT'S A  
REAL DIMOUT.  
WONDER WHERE  
THAT ARCH  
LEADS TO?

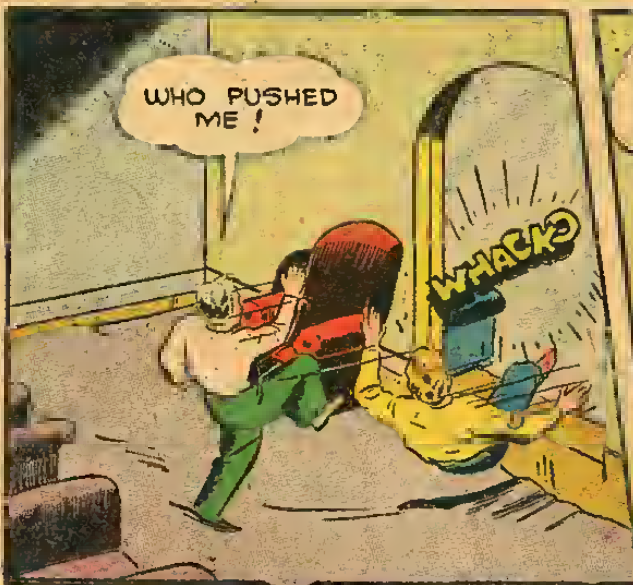
THEY DON'T BE-  
LIEVE IN WASTING  
LIGHT IN THIS  
DUMP, DO  
THEY?



**CRACK BANG CRACK**

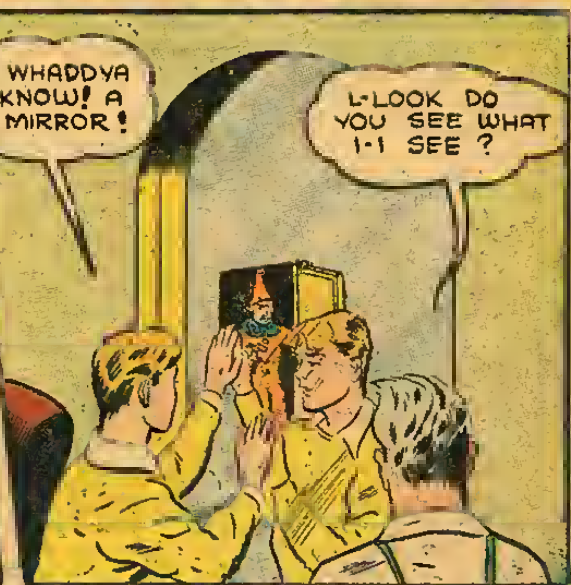
W-WHAT'S  
T-THAT?

THOSE ARE  
SHOTS! WE  
BETTER GET OUT  
OF HERE!



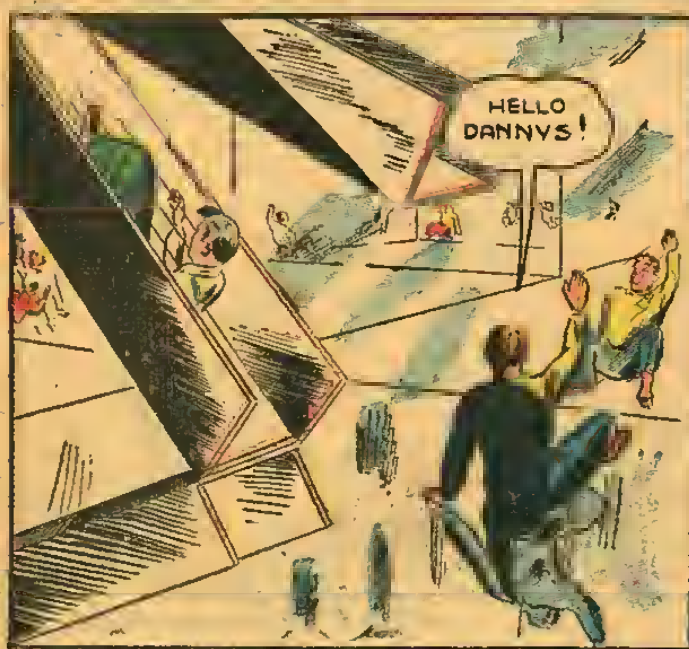
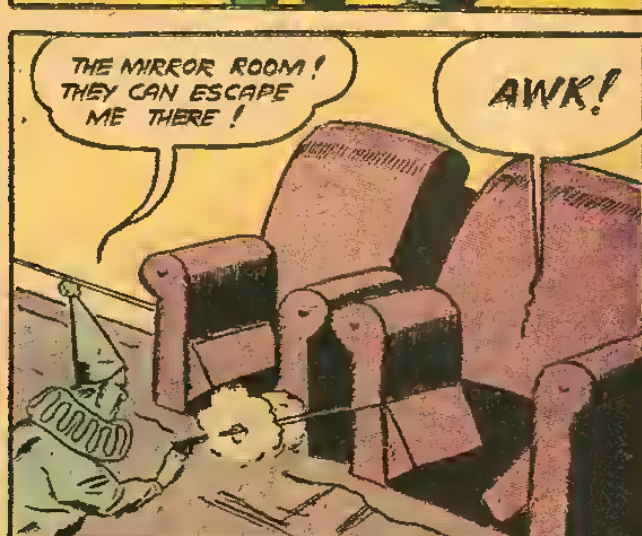
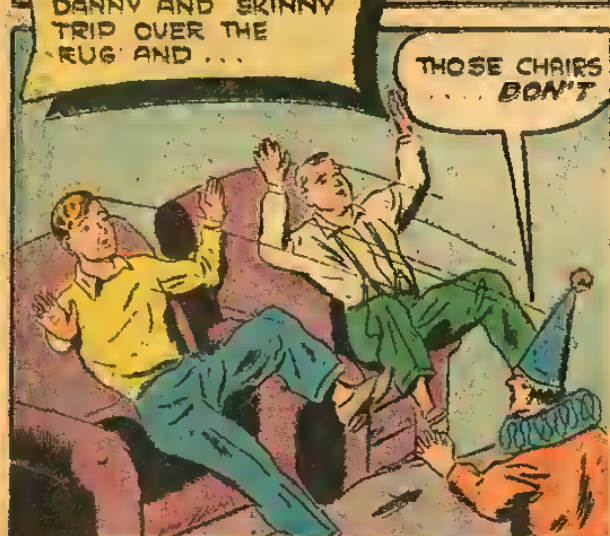
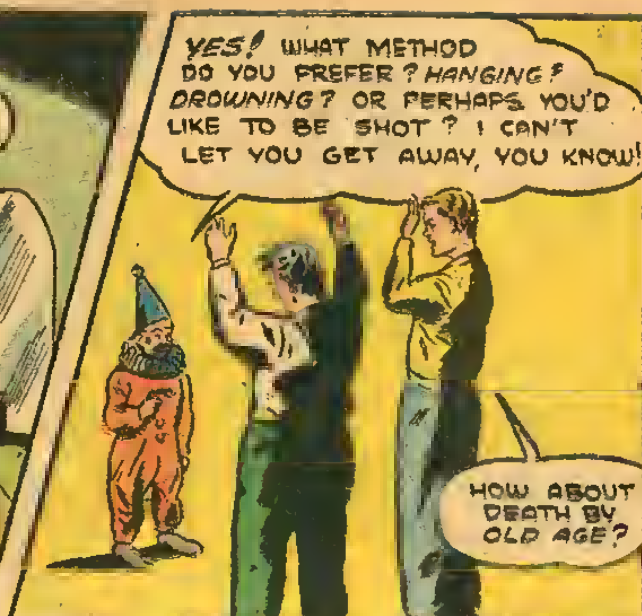
WHO PUSHED  
ME!

**WHACK!**

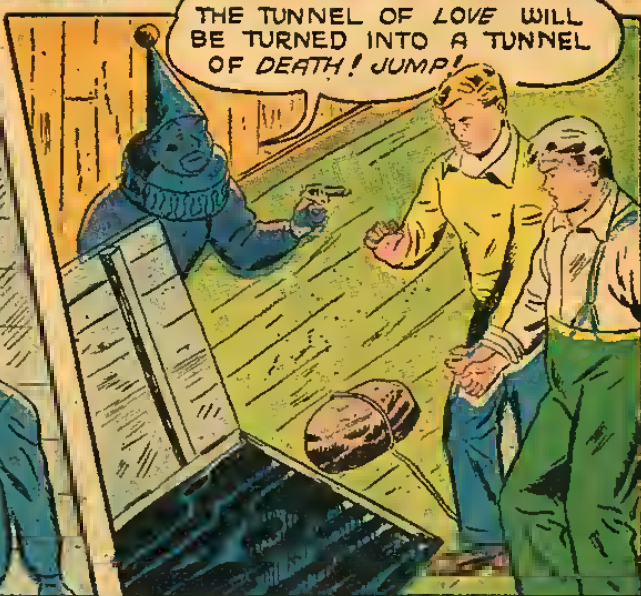
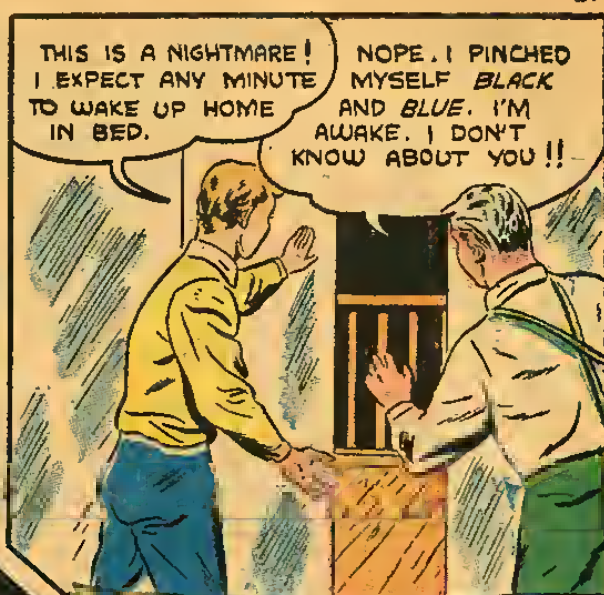


WHADDYA  
KNOW! A  
MIRROR!

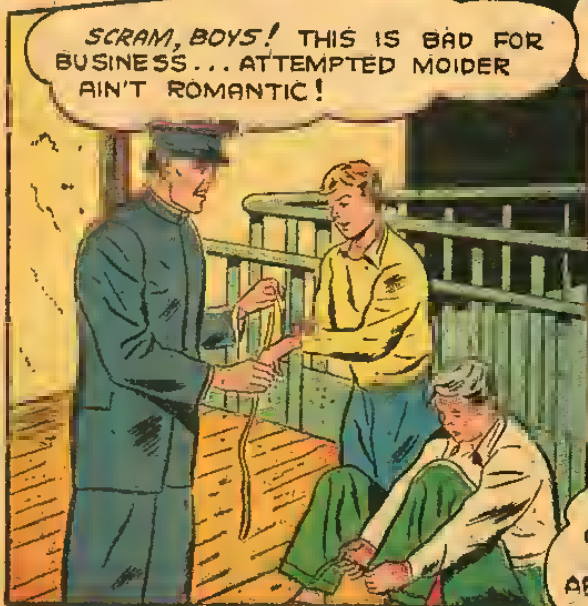
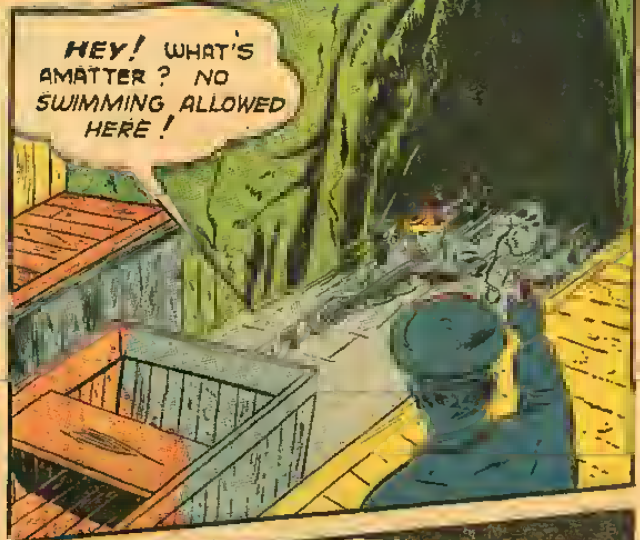
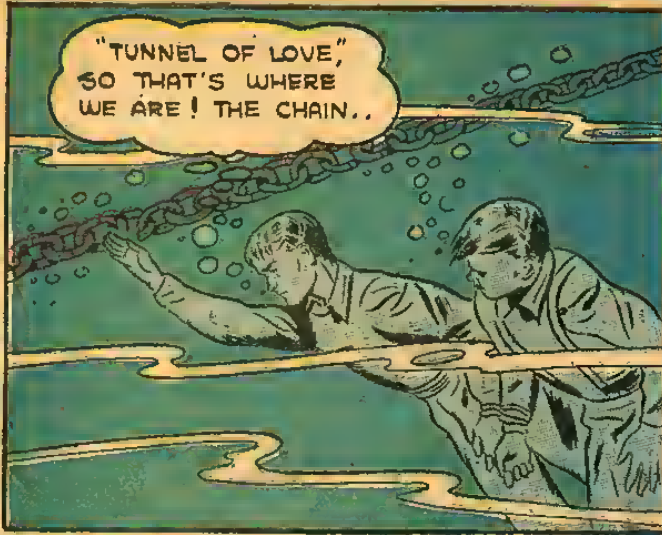
L-LOOK DO  
YOU SEE WHAT  
I-I SEE?



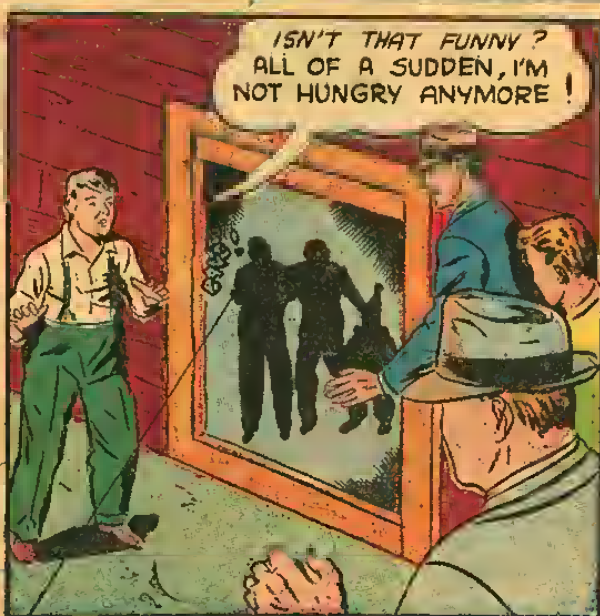
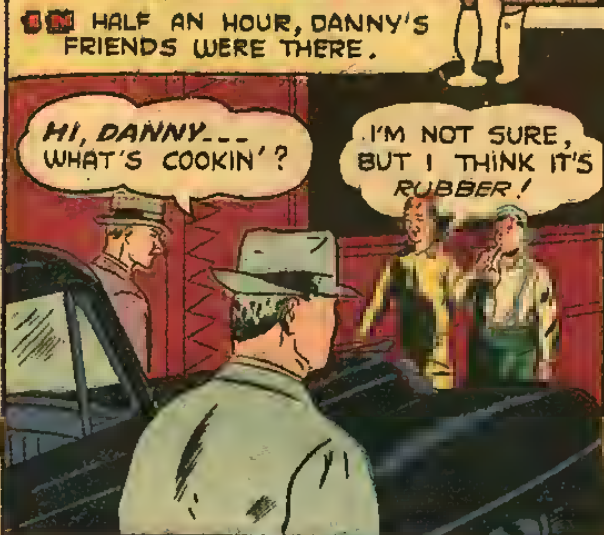
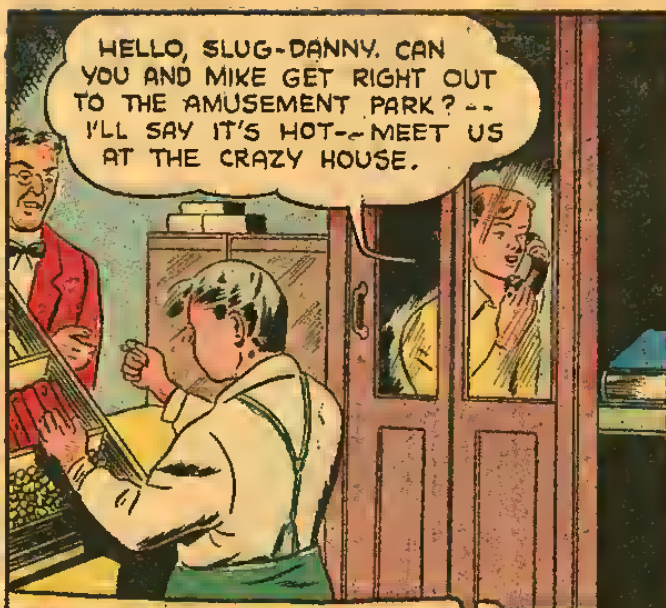




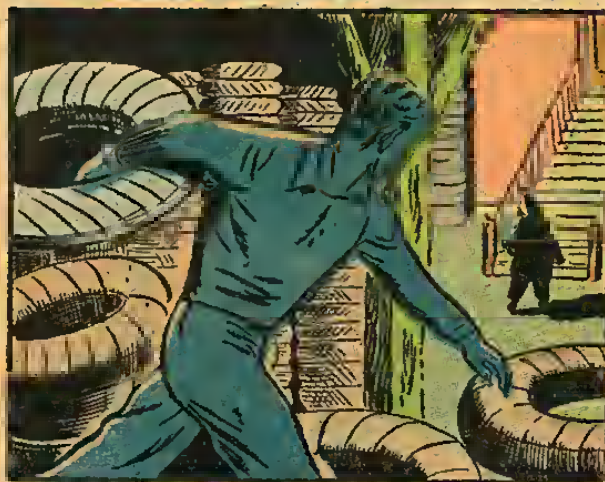
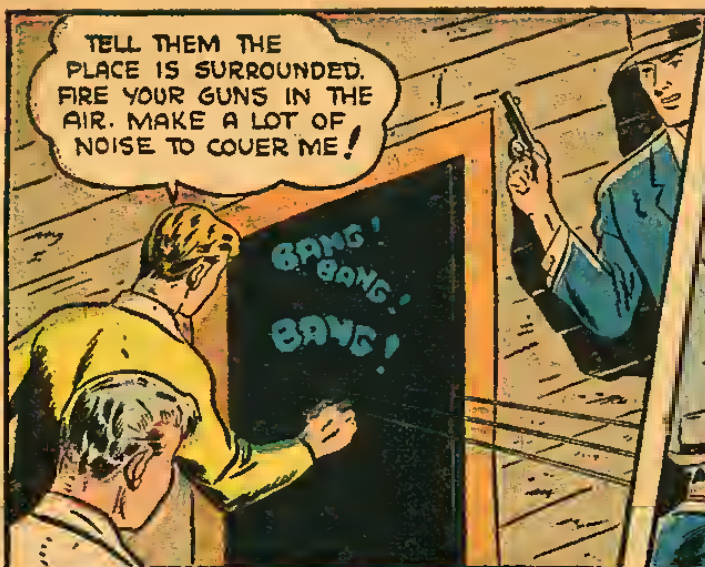








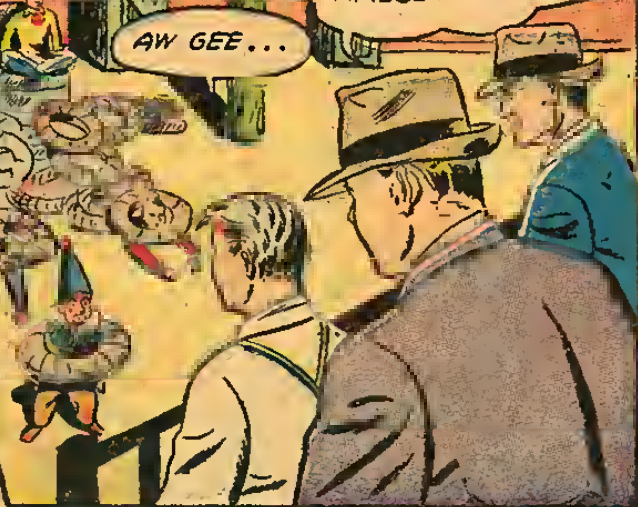




SKINNY GETS THE CREDIT. HE SPOTTED THE CLOWN. THAT GAVE US THE LEAD.

A BEAUTIFUL JOB, DANNY. THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN LOOTING EVERY TIRE STORE IN THE CITY. THEY WERE BOOTLEGGING THE HOT TIRES AT \$ 50 APIECE.

AW GEE...





# NICK CARTER

in "INVISIBLE DEATH"

IF DR. MARCO'S  
INVENTION WORKS  
-- IT'LL SPELL  
REALLY BAD NEWS  
FOR THE JAPS  
AND NAZIS.

DO YOU KNOW  
ANYTHING ABOUT  
IT?

THE  
GAZETTE

ILLUSTRATED BY  
JACK BINDER

FANTASTIC AS IT  
SEEMS, HIS RAY  
IS SUPPOSED TO  
MAKE THINGS  
INVISIBLE

WHAT!

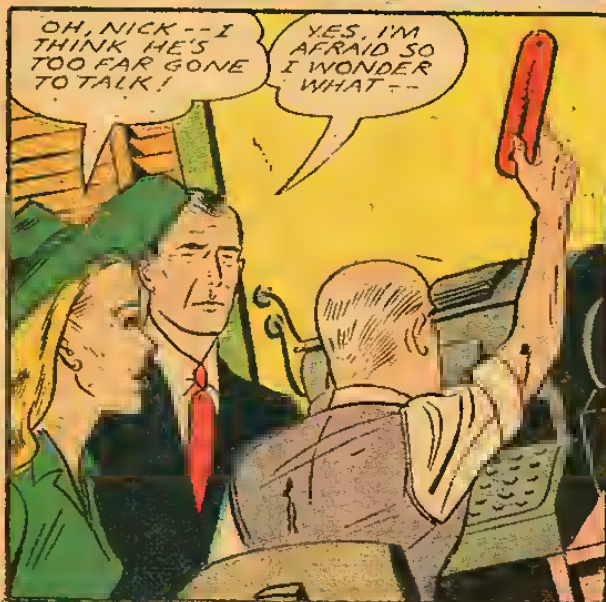
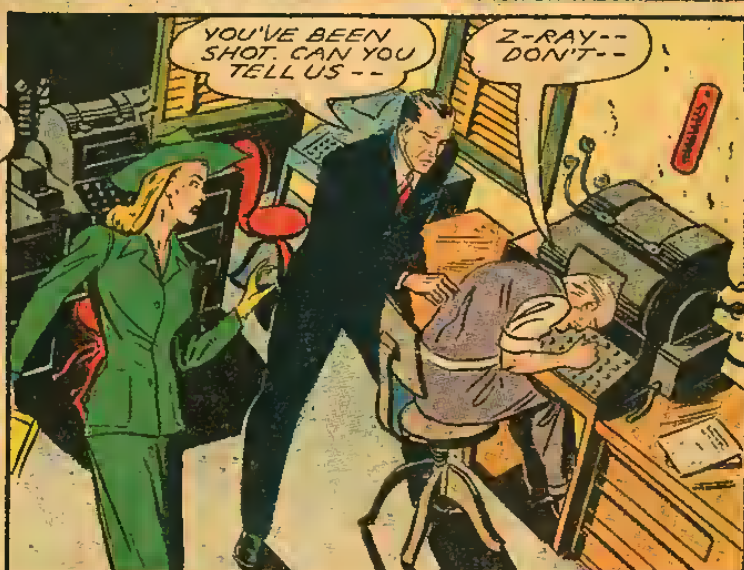
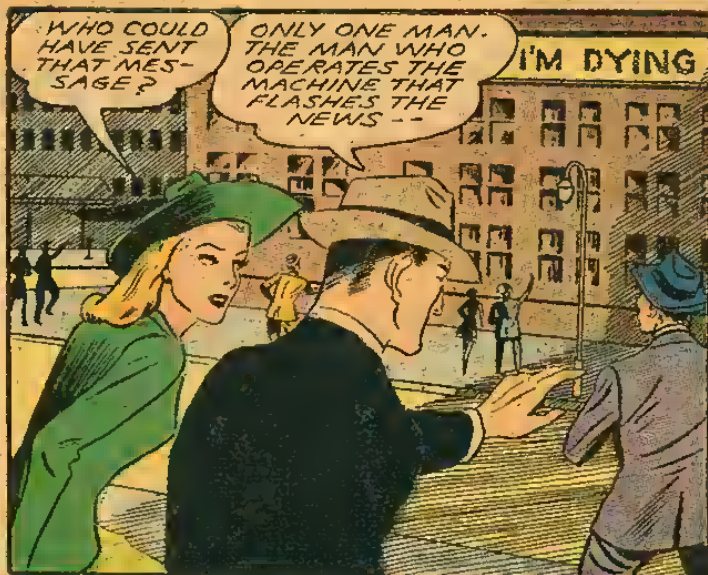
DODGERS... HELP... IN DYING...

NICK--DO  
YOU SEE--

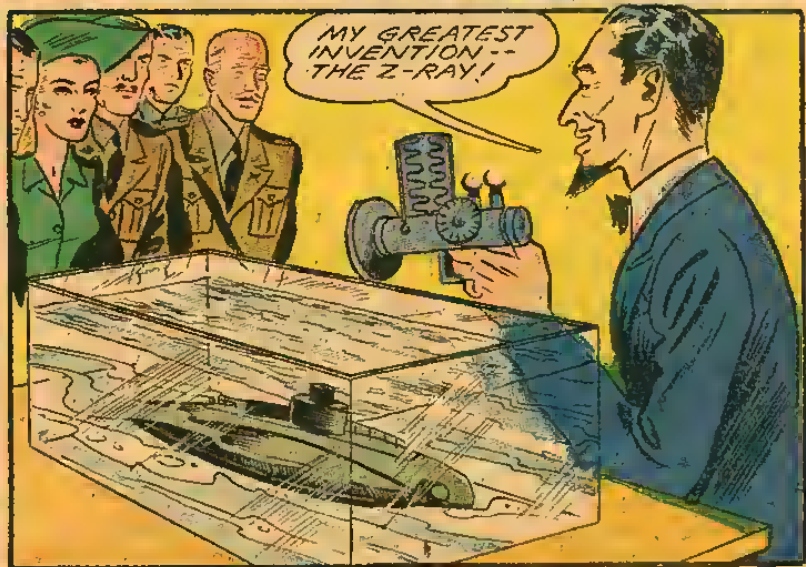
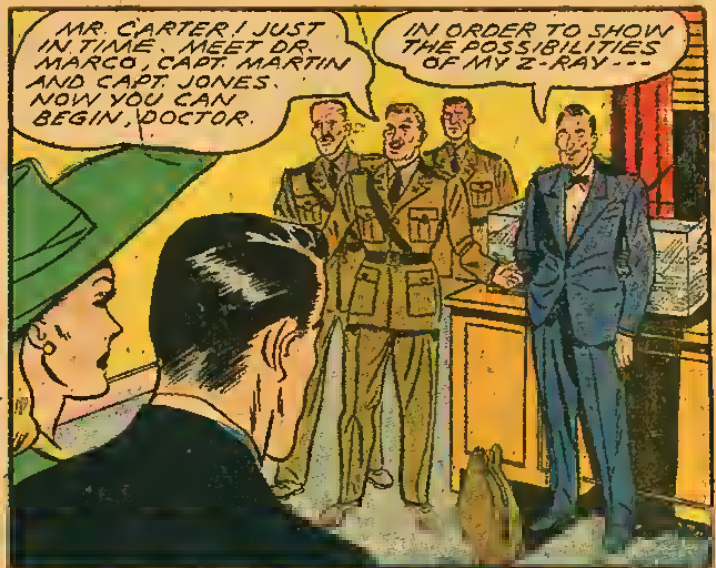
YES  
COME  
ON--

THE  
GAZETTE

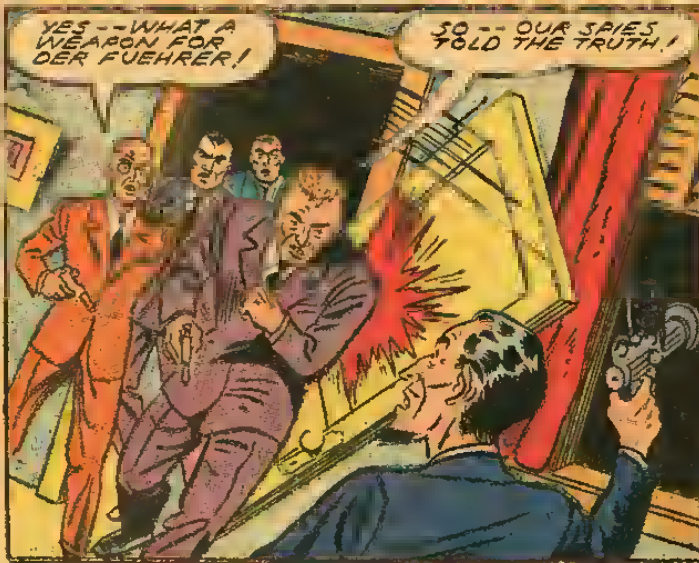




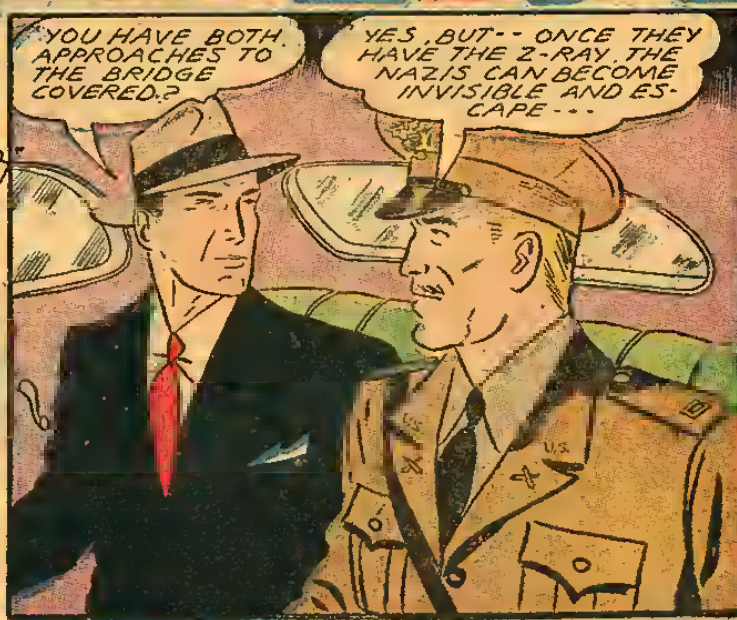




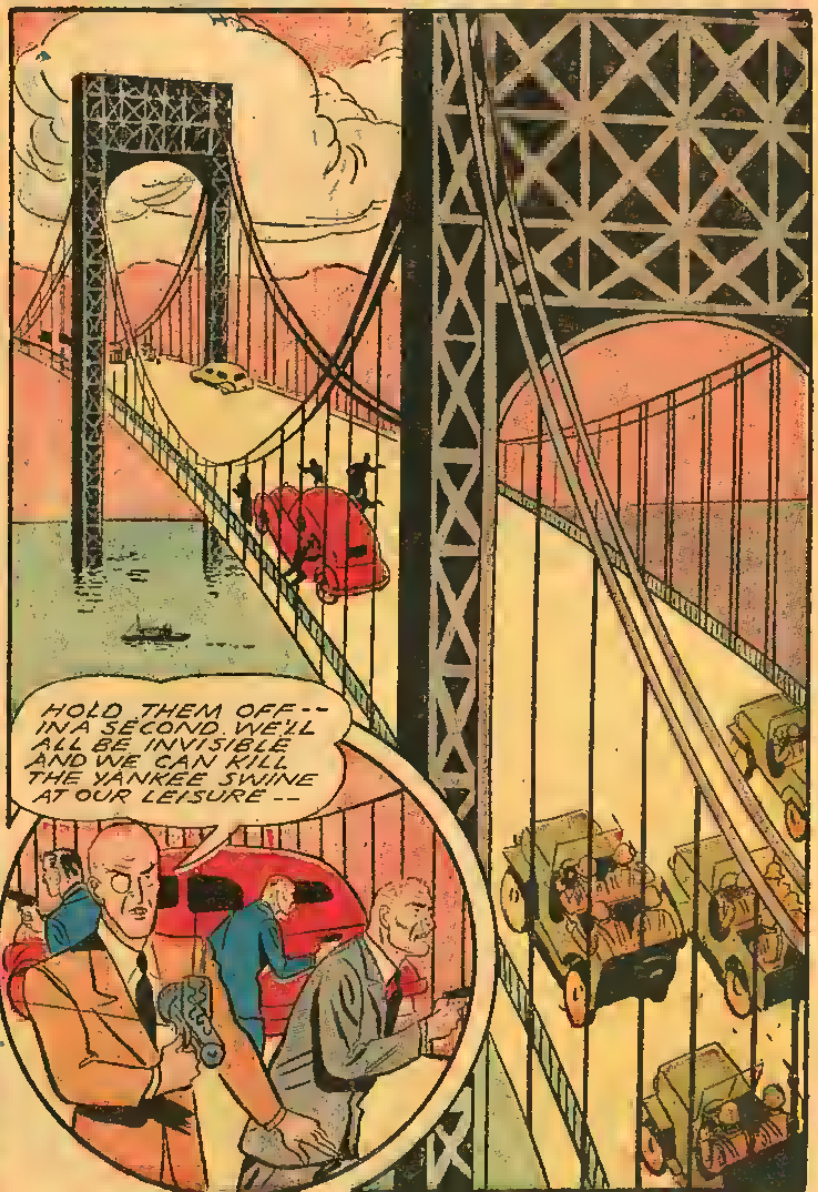
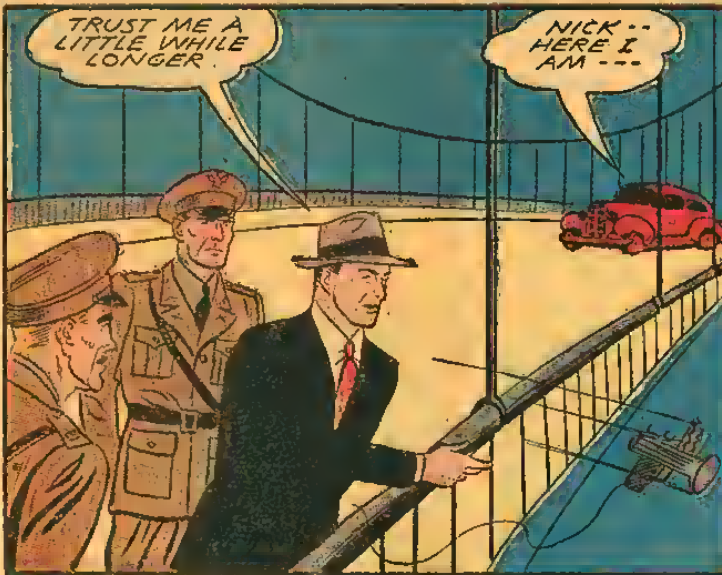




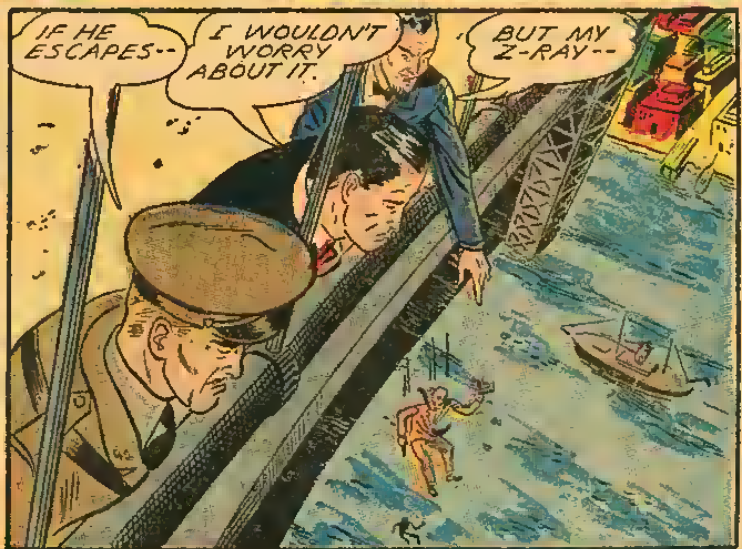
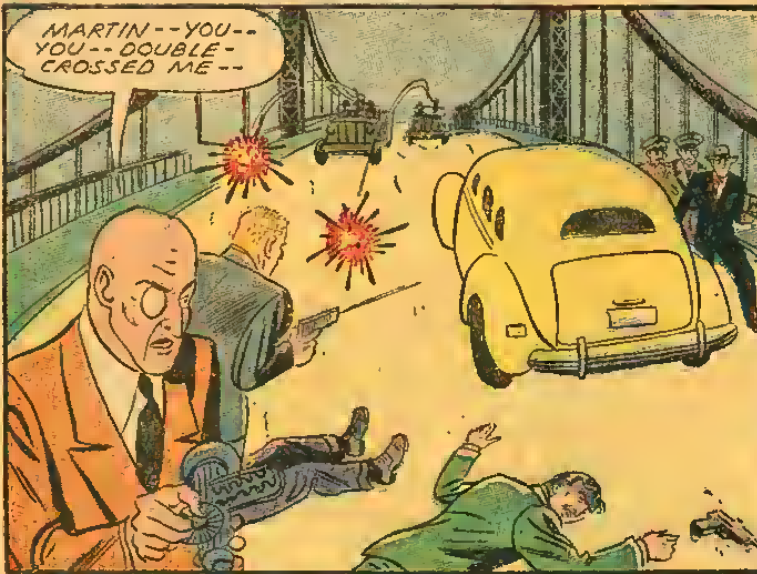




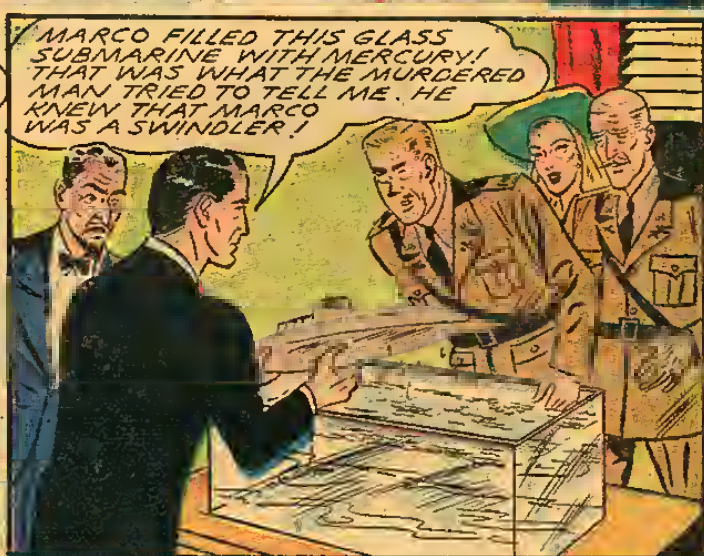














# BEEBO

of Jungle Isle  
AND HIS  
WONDER-HORSE  
**FLEET**

"BATTLE for the  
JUNGLE THRONE"

I WILL MAKE THE  
THUNDER-STICK  
ROAR LIKE BEEBO  
AND SHOW THEM  
I'M NOT THE  
NINNY I  
LOOK!

HAVING DRIVEN  
FROM THEIR IS-  
LAND THE CHIEF  
OF THE INVADING  
WARRIORS, THE  
FIRST HUMANS  
BEEBO HAD EVER  
SEEN, HE, FLEET  
AND CHEETA GO  
BACK TO THEIR  
QUIET LIFE OF  
EATING, SLEEPING  
AND PLAYING  
UNTIL ---

By A.M. FROELICH  
and JACK BINDER

ONE DAY, WHILE BEEBO AND FLEET  
SLEEP IN THE SUN, CHEETA DE-  
CIDES TO SATISFY A LONGING  
CURIOSITY...

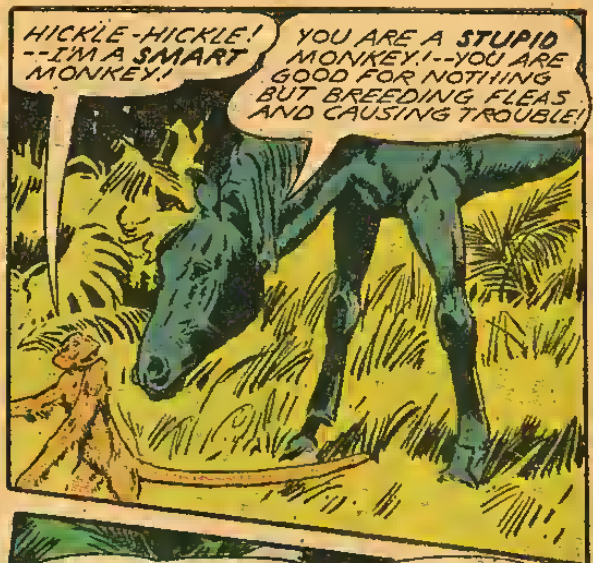
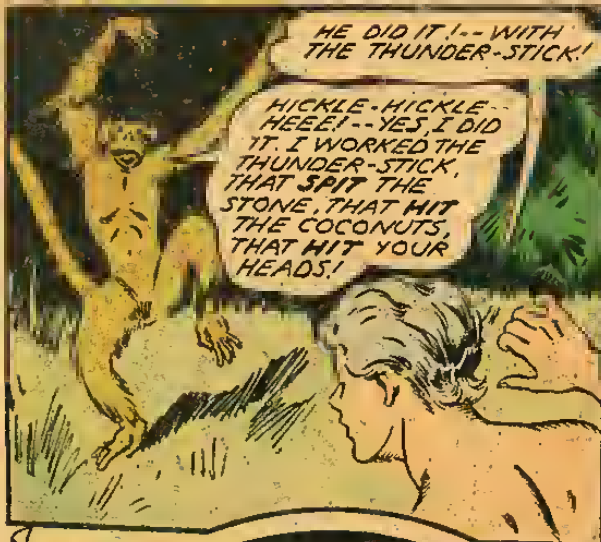
**BOOM**

YIK!

The BULLET OR  
"SPIT-STONE"  
AS THEY CALL IT,  
CRASHES INTO A COCO-  
NUT TREE!

OWWWWWW!





AND AT THIS INSTANT, ANOTHER COCONUT LOOSED BY THE "SPIT-STONE" OF THE THUNDER-STICK, HITS A THIRD ONE!



I WILL HAVE BLOOD FOR THIS INSULT IF I MUST KILL YOU ALL!



SO SAYING, REGA LUNGES FOR THE FIRST KILL!





**G** RIPPING THE MAD LION TIGHTLY WITH HIS KNEES, BEEBO DRIVES HOME HIS "FANG"!

RRROOOAARR!

**T** HEY CRASH TO THE GROUND -- ROLL OVER AND OVER TILL BEEBO IS ON TOP, WITH A LIGHTNING STROKE, HE SLITS REGA'S BELLY.

NOW YOU WILL NEVER RISE, REGA! -- IF YOU DO, WHAT IS INSIDE WILL FALL TO THE GROUND!

YOU HAVE WON, BEEBO! -- BUT REMEMBER RAEG, MY SON WILL FIND ME AND TRACK YOU DOWN TO AVENGE MY DEATH.

BEEBO DID NOT WANT TO KILL YOU REGA -- YOU MADE HIM!

AND I WILL KILL RAEG TOO, IF HE ANGERS ME!

HE IS DEAD?

YES, CHEETA -- I -- BEEBO -- KILLED REGA, THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!

YOU'LL NOT BE SO LUCKY NEXT TIME, YOUNG BRAG-GART. WE MUST ESCAPE TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE ISLAND BEFORE RAEG FINDS HIS FATHER!

I STAY HERE! -- I'M THE VICTOR! A VICTOR DOES NOT RUN FROM THE PLACE HE HAS WON!

YOU ARE BEING HEADSTRONG WITHOUT THE SENSE OF A FISH-WORM. RAEG IS YOUNGER, FASTER AND STRONGER THAN REGA AND HE WILL SURELY KILL YOU!

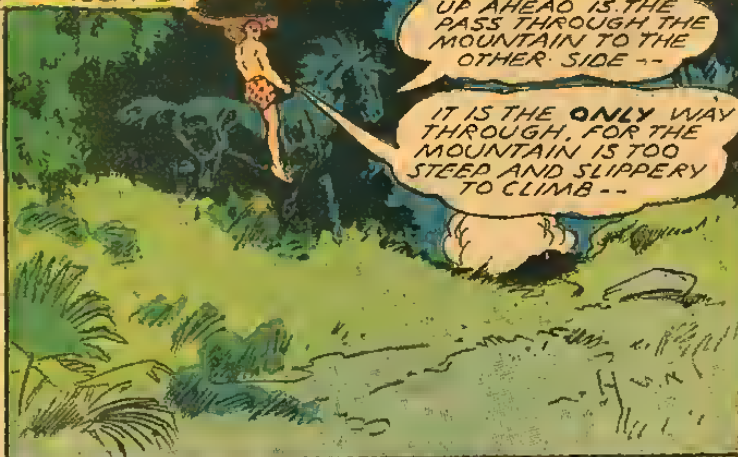
SO YOU ARE COMING WITH ME! --

YES -- YES -- YOU ARE COMING WITH US! -- FLEET SAYS SO!

NO! -- LEAVE GO -- OUCH -- MY ARM -- OWW!



**B**EEBO FINALLY GIVES IN TO FLEET AND THE TRIO HURRY TOWARDS THE FAR SIDE OF THE ISLAND.



UP AHEAD IS THE PASS THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN TO THE OTHER SIDE --

IT IS THE ONLY WAY THROUGH. FOR THE MOUNTAIN IS TOO STEEP AND SLIPPERY TO CLIMB --

SUDDENLY...



WHO IS THAT THAT SPEAKS?

SSSSSTOP!

**F**EIGNING FEAR, FLEET BACKS INTO THE BRUSH AND THEN OUTLINES A PLAN TO OUTWIT THE BELLIGERENT PYTHON --

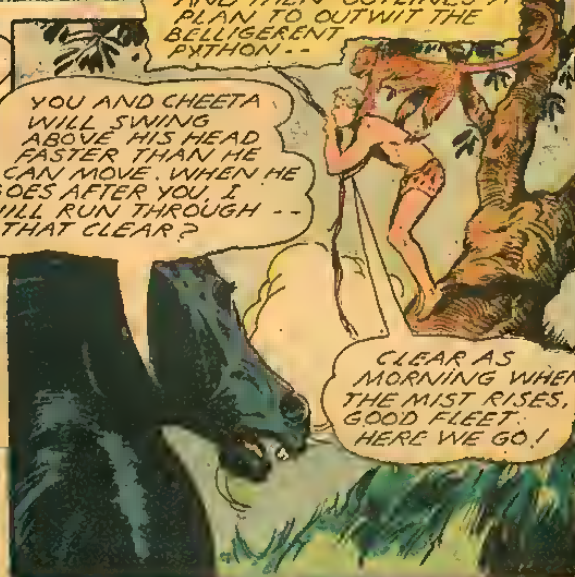


TISSSSS I -- WAPUN, THE PYTHON! I'LL LET NONE PASSSSSS HERE!

WHAT SHALL WE DO, FLEET?

WITH HIS MIGHTY BODY, WAPUN WOULD CRUSH US TO DEATH IF WE DON'T OBEY HIM --

YOU AND CHEETA WILL SWING ABOVE HIS HEAD FASTER THAN HE CAN MOVE. WHEN HE GOES AFTER YOU, I WILL RUN THROUGH -- IS THAT CLEAR?



CLEAR AS MORNING WHEN THE MIST RISES, GOOD FLEET. HERE WE GO!

**W**ITH A MIGHTY SWING BEEBO SPRINGS FROM THE LIMB TOWARDS THE SNAKE!



SSSSSSSSO. --- YOU THINK YOU CAN TRICK ME!



HSSSSSSSSSS!

**A**S BEEBO AND CHEETA STREAK OVER HIS HEAD, WAPUN HEAVES HIS HUGE BODY AROUND AND SPEEDS TO THE SPOT WHERE THEY'LL LAND --



AS WAPUN IS ABOUT TO STRIKE AT BEEBO AND CHEETA, FLEET TEARS THROUGH THE BRUSH WITH ALL THE SPEED HIS NAME IMPLIES!

SSSSSTOP!

WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE MONSTER SLITHERS AND COILS HIMSELF ABOUT FLEET---

SSSSSS-- I WILL CRUSSHH YOU TILL YOUR BONES ARE SSSSOFT AS OOOZZY MUD!

WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS MUSCULAR TAIL, WAPUN SLAMS IT AT FLEET--

POW!

NNNAAYYY!

SEEING FLEET'S HELPLESSNESS, BEEBO BARES HIS FANG AND CHARGES!

STAY BACK BEEBO! BACK!

I WILL NOT WATCH YOU DIE WITHOUT TRYING TO HELP!

SUDDENLY, WITH THE SPEED OF A THUNDER BOLT, WAPUN UNCOILS AND ARCHES HIS CENTER TO DROP IT OVER BEEBO!

SSSSS!-- WHAT THING OF FIRE IS THAT STABBING MY NECK?

IT IS MY 'FANG' AND IT WILL SLIT YOU IN TWO IF YOU DON'T LOOSE FLEET!

INTO A FAMILY OF

I WARN YOU, WAPUN-- KEEP YOUR COIL FROM ME OR MY 'FANG' WILL RIP YOU

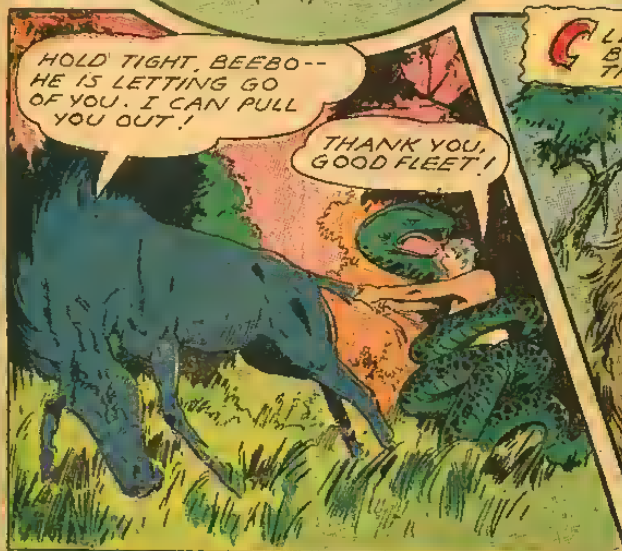
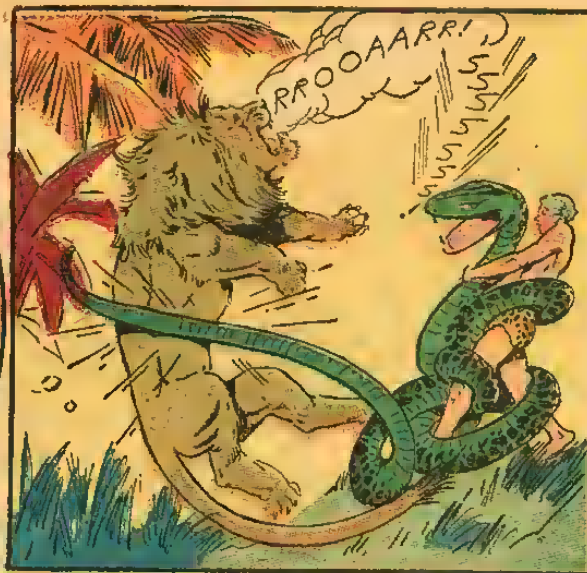
NO! FOR I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE YOUR 'FANG' CAN DO ITS WORK!







SWIFTLY RELEASING FLEET, WAPUN SWINGS HIS TAIL AROUND, AS RAEG GRABS WAPUN'S HEAD IN HIS JAWS!



LEAR OF THE DEADLY COILS, FLEET AND BEEBO RETIRE TO THE SIDELINES WHILE THE TWO JUNGLE KILLERS BATTLE!



Beebo, Fleet and Cheeta take ring-side seats at the greatest battle ever seen on jungle isle!





**R**AEG'S SHARP TEETH TEAR FURIOUSLY AT WAPUN'S BACK, BUT SLOWLY, THE GIGANTIC COILS SPIN ABOUT HIM, EXERTING DEADLY PRESSURE!



**T**HE HORRIBLE PRESSURE FINALLY FORCES THE JUNGLE KING TO LET GO!

RRROOARR!

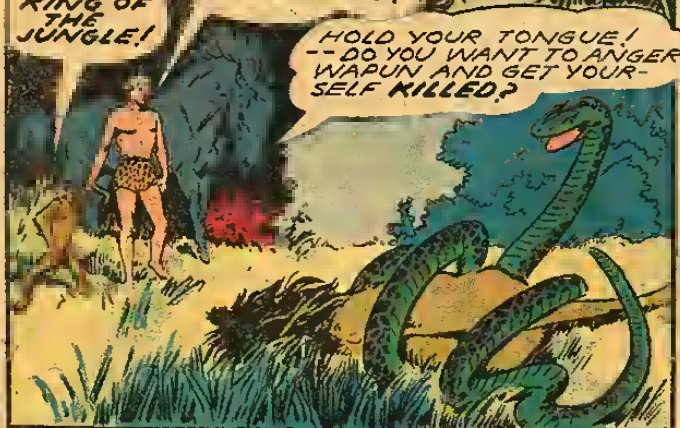
ONE MORE SSSSQUEEZE AND YOU WILL BE DEAD, RAEG! -- SSSSSS!



IT IS OVER! WAPUN IS THE NEW KING OF THE JUNGLE!

NO! -- IT IS I, BEEBO -- WHO IS KING. DID I NOT KILL RAEG'S FATHER -- THE REAL KING?

HOLD YOUR TONGUE! -- DO YOU WANT TO ANGER WAPUN AND GET YOURSELF KILLED?



**B**UT BEEBO DOES NOT SCARE EASILY ---!

IS THERE AN ANIMAL FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SAY I AM NOT NOW KING OF THE JUNGLE?

I...BEEBO... SAY IT! -- FOR I AM THE KING!



**A**ND SO, WITH HEAVY HEARTS, FLEET AND CHEETA WATCH THEIR FRIEND GO INTO DEADLY BATTLE ONCE AGAIN--

I COULDN'T LOOK AT THIS HORRIBLE BATTLE BETWEEN BEEBO AND WAPUN EVEN IF YOU GAVE ME ALL THE BANANAS IN THE WORLD! -- BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE IT, DON'T MISS THE NEXT

ISSUE OF **SHADOW COMICS!** -- AH -- ME! -- I WISH IT WAS ALL OVER!

I WISH WE COULD HELP OUR FOOLISH MAN-BOY! -- BUT THERE IS NOTHING -- HE MUST LIVE OR DIE BY HIS "FANG"!



YOU? -- KING? -- YOU ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO BE KING OF AN ANT HILL!

YOU WILL FIND OUT QUICKLY I AM STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL YOU!





# The Hooded Wasp

And the HUMAN ZOO

*By Jack Binder*

SOMETIMES SCIENTISTS IN THEIR SEARCH FOR GOOD, COME UPON THINGS OF EVIL. THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE OF THEM - ZANDRICKS - WHO WENT MAD WITH HIS HORRIBLE DISCOVERY! BUT THE HOODED WASP STOPPED THE EVIL HE MIGHT HAVE DONE!

JIM MARTIN - WASPLET - THE HOODED WASP'S PROTEGE, HAS BECOME A CONFIRMED JITTERBUG. DANCE NIGHTS ON THE MALL ALWAYS FIND HIM "CUTTIN' A RUG".....

G-GOSH, WASPLET! AIN'T I THO! YOU'RE SURE IN THE GROVE TONIGHT!  
AIN'T I THO! AN "BABE" YOU'RE KINDA ON THE BEAM YOURSELF!

PHWW! THAT WAS A HOT SESSION. LET'S FIND A COOL SPOT AND SIT DOWN FOR AWHILE!

YEAH... SURE. I KNOW A GOOD SPOT RIGHT BY THE LAGOON.

BY THE LAGOON...

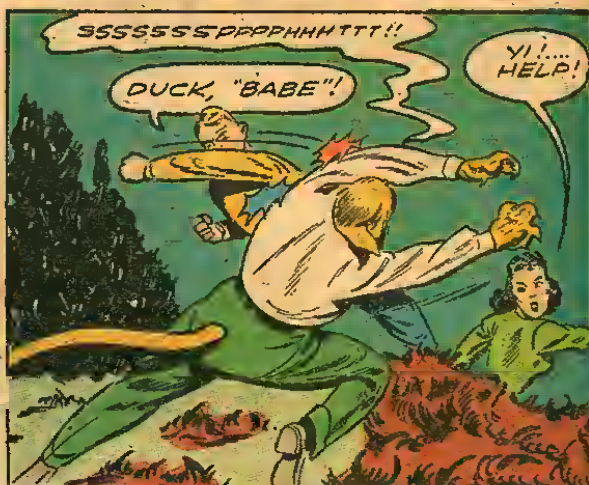
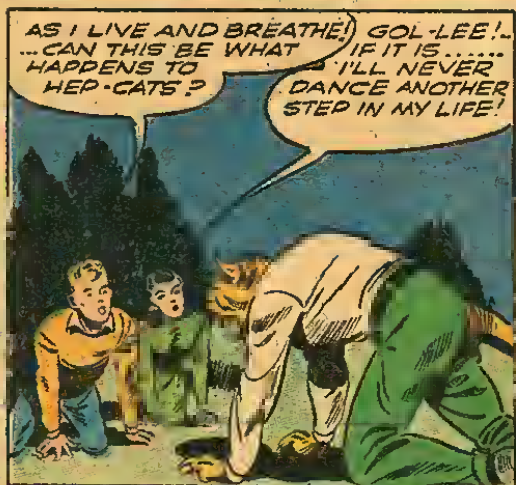
WASPLET, TELL ME SOMETHING? WHAT? WHO? ME? HAVE YOU EVER... UH... COURSE NOT! K-KISSED A GIRL? I DON'T GO FOR THAT GISSY STUFF, BESIDES IT AIN'T HYGENIC!

I DON'T CARE IF IT IS SISSY OR UNHYGENIC... I WANNA TRY, SO PUCKER UP... MMMMMMM...

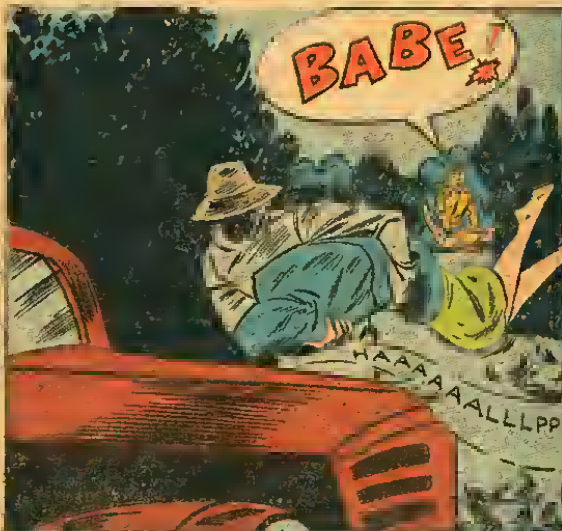
GULP! TH- THIS HIS N- NO TIME F-FOR EX- PERIMENTS!

AND WASPLET Janet Redding





WHILE WASPLET BATTLES THE CAT-MAN, ANOTHER SINISTER FIGURE SILENTLY STEPS FROM THE BUSH...





AN HOUR LATER, THE HOODED WASP GETS A 'PHONE CALL.....

...YES.... YES.... I KNOW WHERE IT IS, KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE, WASPLET, AND I'LL BE RIGHT OUT. ALL YOU'VE TOLD ME SOUNDS FANTASTIC..... BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD TILL I SEE FOR MYSELF...



WASPLET HANGS UP THE RECEIVER AND WALKS OUT OF THE DINER, WATCHING HIM SLYLY THE COUNTER MAN PICKS UP THE PHONE.....



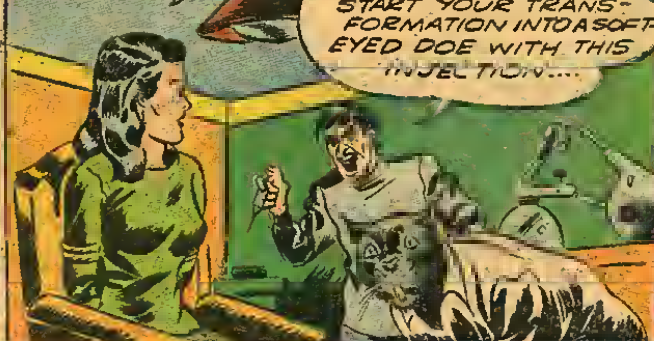
THE COUNTER MAN'S CALL REACHES DR. ZANDRICKS IN HIS LABORATORY...

THE HOODED WASP!... AHHH!... COMING HERE, EH?... HEHEH!... I WILL SET A CUNNING TRAP FOR HIM AND HIS MEDDLING WASPLET!



I HEARD YOU!... YOU'D BETTER LET MEGO OR THE HOODED WASP WILL KILL YOU!...

DON'T EXCITE YOURSELF, MY LITTLE DOE!... I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF AND THE HOODED WASP!... MEANTIME, WE SHALL START YOUR TRANSFORMATION INTO A SOFT-EYED DOE WITH THIS INJECTION....



THE MAD DOCTOR JABS IN THE NEEDLE!

EEEEEEEEEE...

HAHAH... IT HURTS... EH?... BUT SOON IT WILL BE GONE, MY LITTLE DOE.... NO PAIN... NOTHING AND THEN YOU WILL BE NO LONGER A GIRL.... BUT A SOFT-EYED DOE!



THE PAIN-STRICKEN MISERABLE UNHAPPY GIRL FAINTS AS HER TORMENTORS HOWL THEIR SADISTIC GLEE!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

MEEAAOWWWW



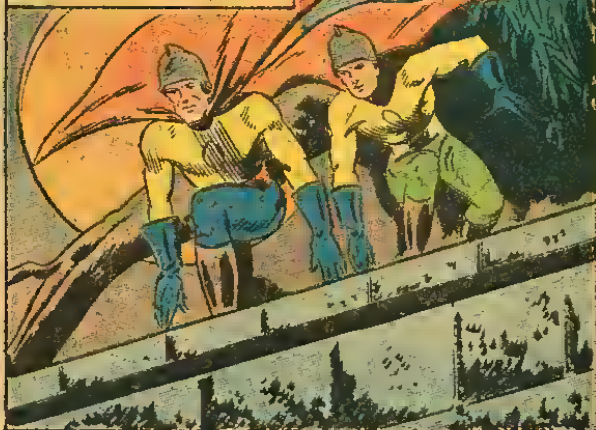


LATER, DR. ZANDRICKS AND THE CAT-MAN PREPARE THE TRAP FOR THE HOODED WASP AND WASPLET.....

HEHE!... THE TRAP IS READY... NOT EVEN ONE WITH THE SHARP EYES OF THE HOODED WASP CAN DETECT IT! .... EH?

MEOW

A FEW SECONDS LATER, AS ZANDRICKS PLANNED, THE HOODED WASP AND WASPLET CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THE WALL BY AN OVERHANGING TREE BRANCH.....



WASP AND WASPLET JUMP... BUT NOT TO SOLID GROUND!

WHOA... WHAT THE.....??

YI!

LOOK, WASP!... THERE'S THE CAT-MAN I TOLD YOU ABOUT!

SURE ENOUGH!... HEY, UP THERE... WHAT GOES WITH US NOW THAT WE'RE TRAPPED!



MINUTES LATER, A SMALL DOOR IN THE PIT OPENS.....

'STEP IN, PLEASE'

I'LL GO FIRST... LET YOU KNOW IF IT'S OKAY...

WOW! WHAT A BLINDING LIGHT!

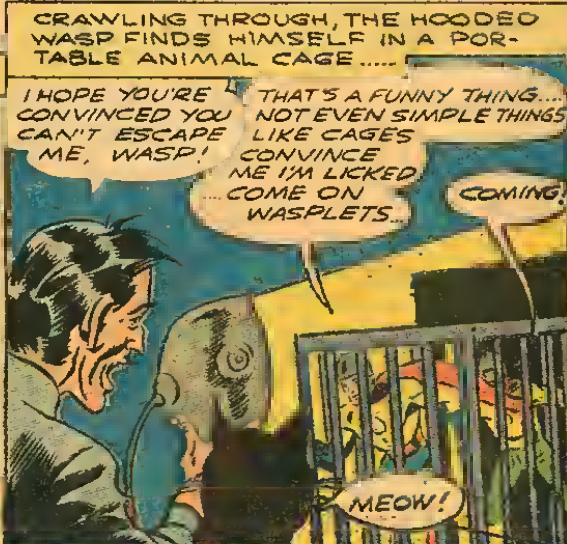
CRAWLING THROUGH, THE HOODED WASP FINDS HIMSELF IN A PORTABLE ANIMAL CAGE.....

I HOPE YOU'RE CONVINCED YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME, WASP!

THAT'S A FUNNY THING... NOT EVEN SIMPLE THINGS LIKE CAGES CONVINCE ME I'M LICKED... COME ON WASPLETS...

COMING!

MEOW!





NOT LONG AGO, ALL THESE ANIMALS WERE MEN LIKE YOU... I HAVE DISCOVERED AN ELECTRICAL PROCESS TO INJECT ANIMAL CHARACTERISTICS INTO THE HUMAN BEING... MOST INTERESTING!

YOU MUST HAVE STARTED ON YOURSELF WITH A RAT!

THESE ARE MY MOST SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS... STRANGE TOO, BECAUSE THEY WERE ROBBERS AND MURDERERS WHEN HUMANS. IT SEEMS OF ALL MY MAN-ANIMALS, THESE ARE ALL THAT LIKE ME!

BECAUSE THE OTHERS WERE DECENT CITIZENS AND HAVE A NATURAL REPUGNANCE FOR AN ENEMY OF SOCIETY LIKE YOU.



BOUND AND THROWN INTO A SMALL WOODEN CELL, THE HOODED WASP AND WASPLET ARE INJECTED WITH THE SAME SERUM INJECTED INTO "BABE"

WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU TURNING ME INTO?

NO ANIMAL AT ALL... BUT AN INSECT! HEHEHE!... A

COMMON HOUSE FLY! QUITE A COME DOWN FOR A WASP... HEHEHEHE!



LEFT ALONE, THEY SOON FEEL A NUMBNESS FROM THE SERUM OVERTAKE THEM. SUDDENLY.....

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

YES!... SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE GNAWING THROUGH THE WALL!



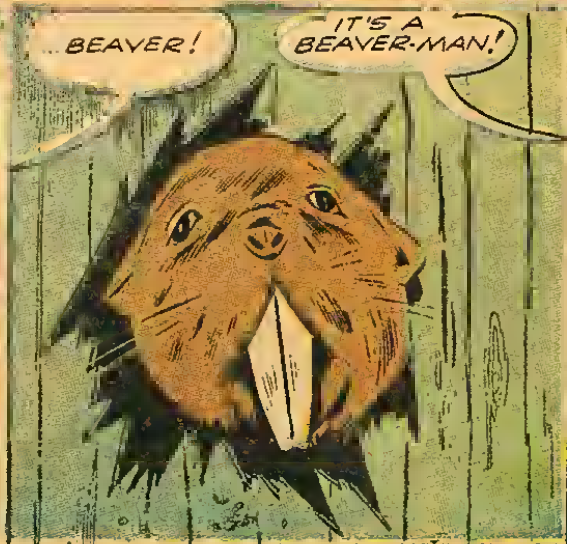
A HALF HOUR LATER!

IT'S ALMOST THROUGH... WHATEVER IS IT, CHEWED A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE WOOD WALL!

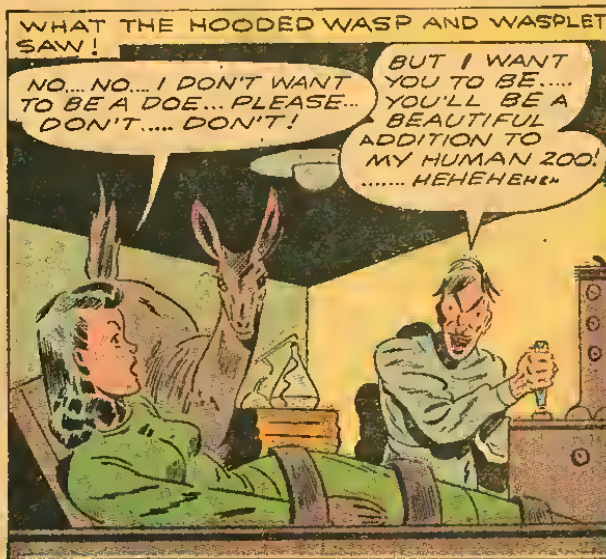
FROM WHAT I CAN SEE... IT LOOKS LIKE A.....

BEAVER!

IT'S A BEAVER-MAN!







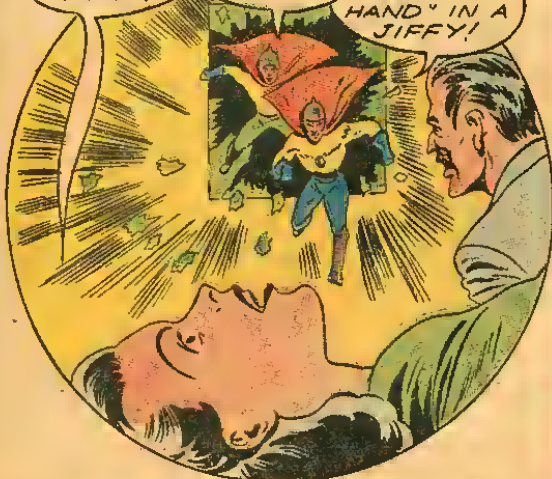


AND AS THE CRUEL, MAD ZANDRICKS PULLS THE SWITCHES.....

WASPLET!  
HOODED  
WASP!

WE'VE  
LANDED!

AND WE'LL  
HAVE THIS  
SITUATION  
"WELL IN  
HAND" IN A  
JIFFY!



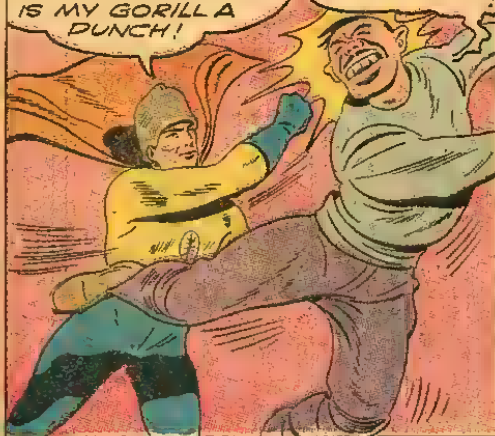
UGH!

THAT'S MY  
MONKEY.  
PUNCH!...



AND THIS RAT-FACE  
IS MY GORILLA  
PUNCH!

OOOOOMMMPHH!



OH...OH.... WASPLET!...  
I-I W-WAS S-SO  
S-SCARED!

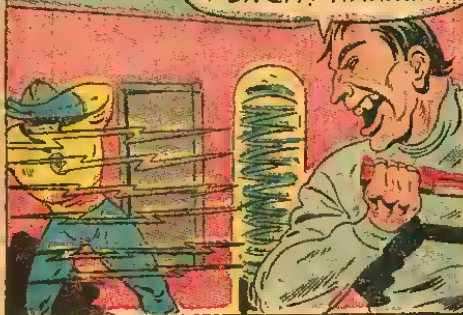
CAN THE "WEEPS,"  
"BABE"... WE GOT  
WORK TO DO!



REELING BACK AGAINST THE  
WALL, ZANDRICKS' HAND FINDS  
A SWITCH....PULLS IT AND A WALL  
OF CRACKLING, EXPLODING  
LIGHTNING KNOCKS THE  
HOODED WASP BACK...

OWWWW

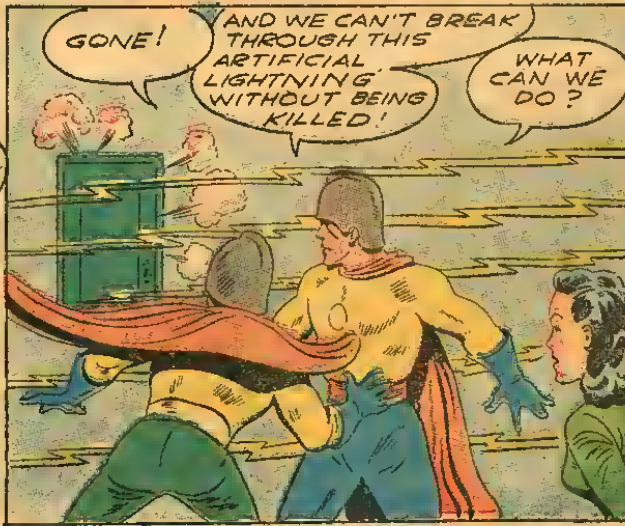
HAHA!...AND THAT,  
HOODED WASP IS  
MY LAUGHING-EXIT-  
PUNCH! HAHANA!



GONE!

AND WE CAN'T BREAK  
THROUGH THIS  
ARTIFICIAL  
LIGHTNING  
WITHOUT BEING  
KILLED!

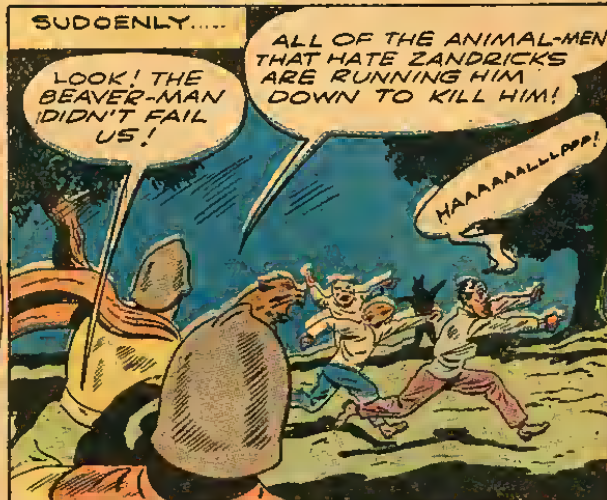
WHAT  
CAN WE  
DO?



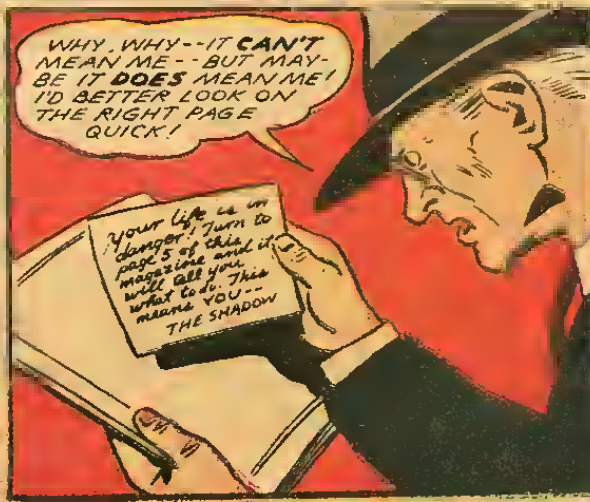




GRABBING THE WOLF-MAN'S OPEN MOUTH, THE HOODED WASP FORCES IT WIDE AND BREAKS IT!



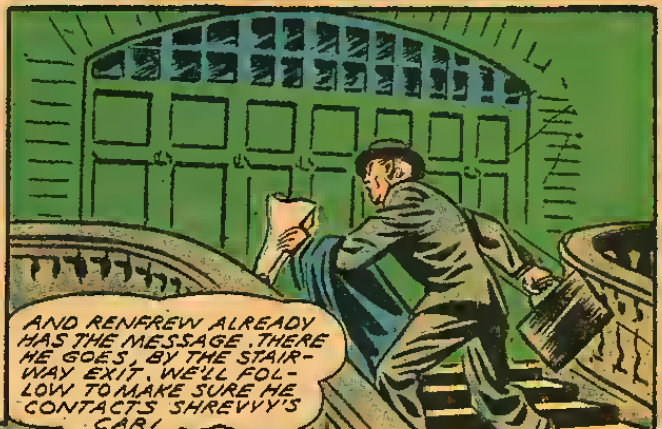
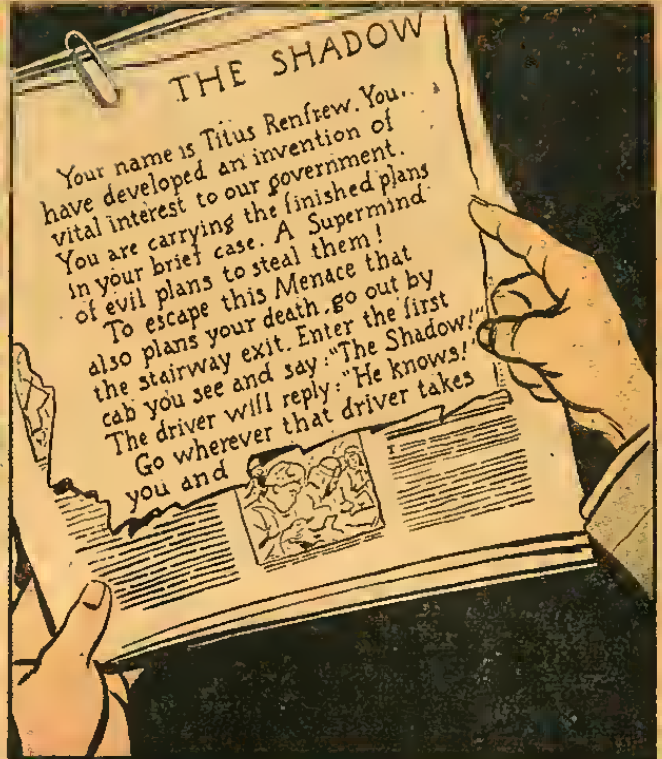








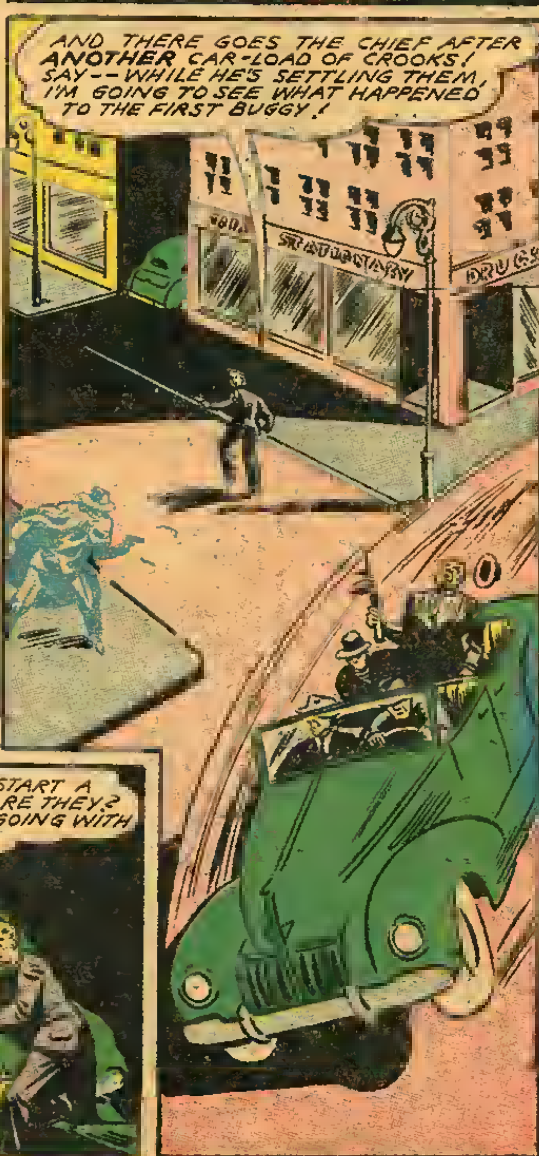
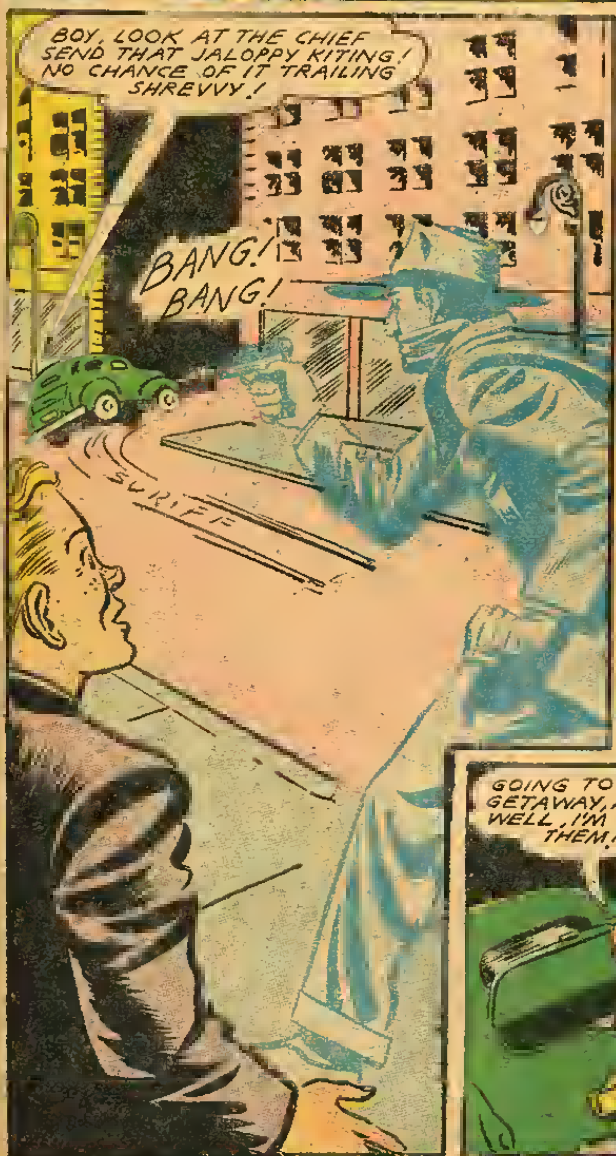
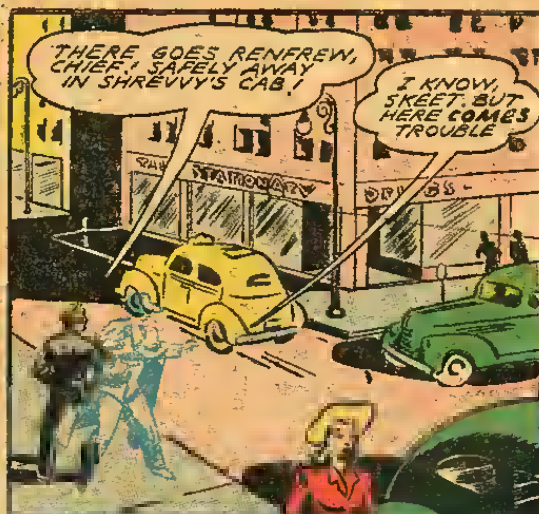
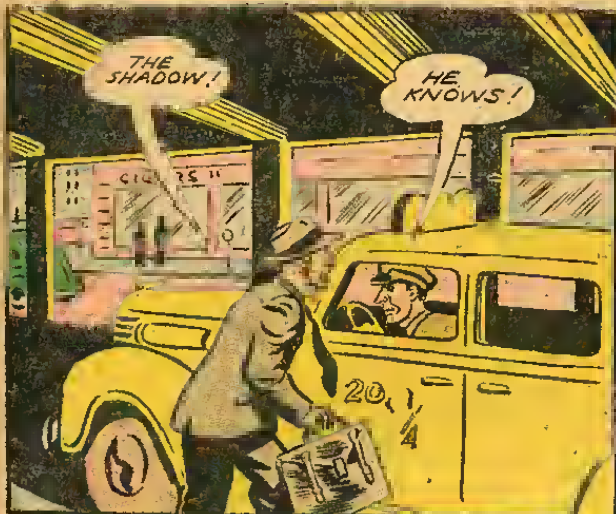
THAT DOES MEAN ME! IT HAS THE FACTS RIGHT TO THE DOT! NOW TO FIND THAT STAIRWAY EXIT!



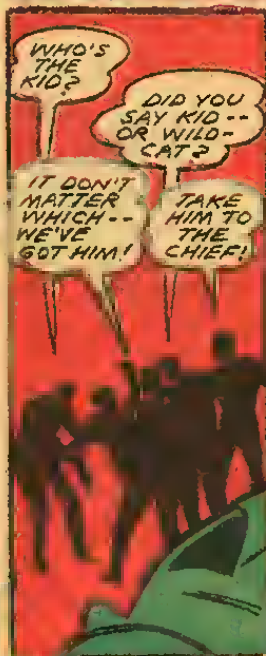
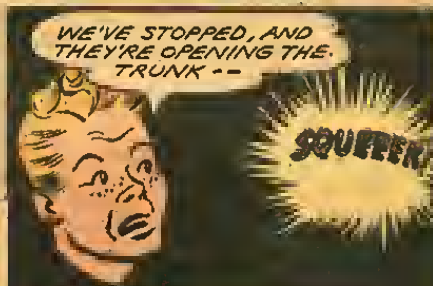
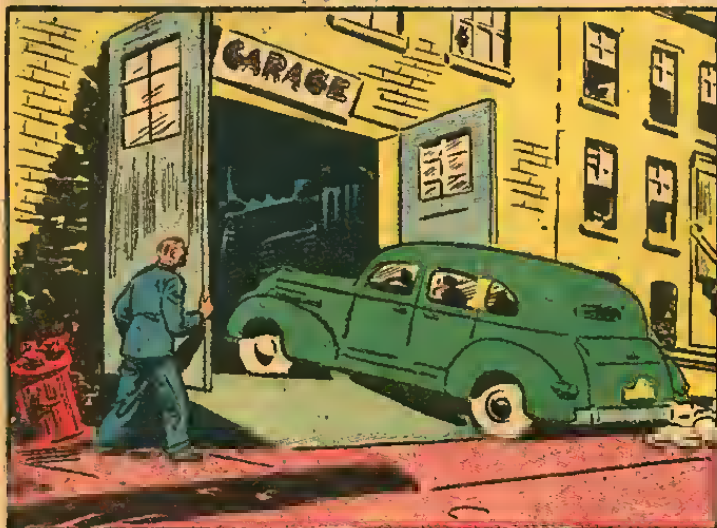
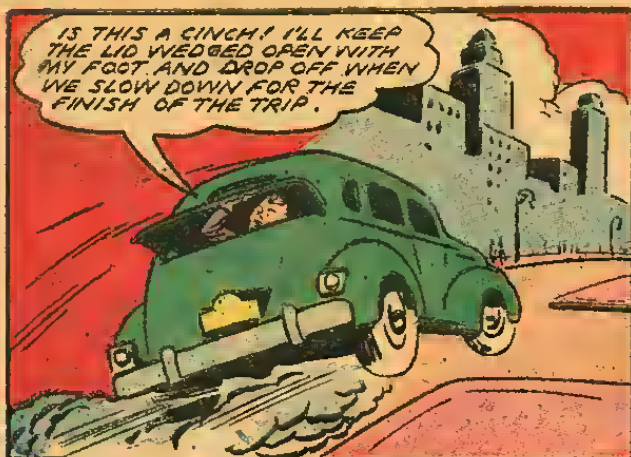
AND RENFREW ALREADY HAS THE MESSAGE. THERE HE GOES BY THE STAIRWAY EXIT. WE'LL FOLLOW TO MAKE SURE HE CONTACTS SHREVVY'S CAB!



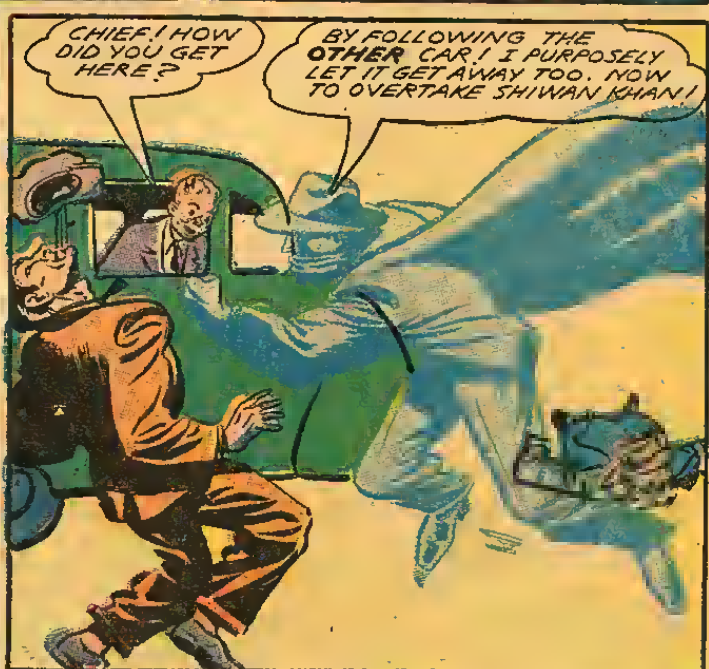




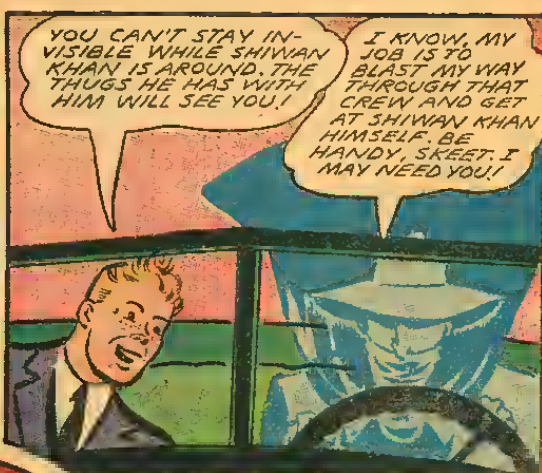
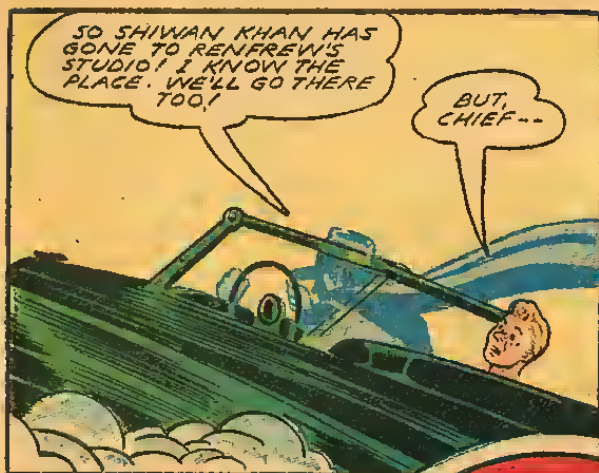








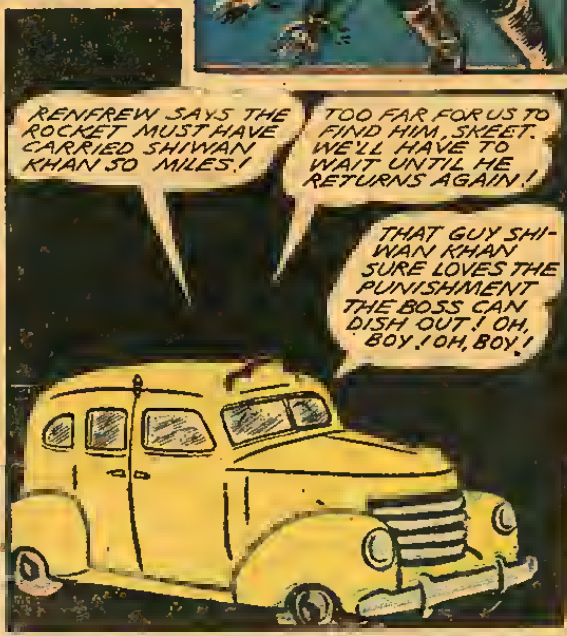














# WHO IS DEVIL KYOTI?

The true facts behind this villainous character



Relics of an ancient barbarism are the legends of Japan, strange fantasies of an uncivilized era as vicious as the creatures who perpetuate those myths today.

According to the Japanese, their emperor is descended from the sun goddess Amaterasu, who in turn is served by a flock of preposterous deities stemming from Izanagi and Izanami, who likewise were reputed to have created the islands which are now Japan.

For centuries this nonsense has been propagated by the Shintoists, a group of pretended sorcerers, who have tenaciously tried to make their cult the religion of Japan. Through

generations the Shinto wizards have practiced their pretended miracles, preying constantly upon the superstitious Nipponese.

Even when statistics showed that only a trifling percentage of the Japanese were followers of Shinto, which in their language means "the way of the gods," it was a recognized fact that *all* the natives of Nippon were in some degree influenced by the old legends.

Shinto was simmering, waiting to boil, bringing toil and trouble. The cult played its hand craftily, by crouching behind the imperial throne, always ready to whisper in the ear of the emperor, should the populace seek to disown him.

Well did Shinto play its hand during the feuds between the emperor and the Shogun, who at one time ruled Japan. Always it was the balance that could swing popular favor from one to the other. Under the Shogun, or feudal leader, Shinto was preparing to rise supreme, when he was overthrown; where-with, Shinto craftily swung to the emperor and sought his good graces, offering its services in return.

Cleverly roosting on the balance of the seesaw was another creature, calling himself the Black Dragon, head of the society that bears the same name. From him, the Shinto clan must curry favor, since he is at present as powerful as they. Teamed together, these two forces are a huge influence in the suicidal fanaticism which binds the Japanese race.





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History has proven that beneath such hideous creeds as Shinto lies a hidden force that is expressed in one word: Fear.

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Their islands are doomed, as every rumble of sleeping volcanoes, every shiver of an earthquake tells them. They know that the Shinto clan is lulling them with talk of a thousand protective gods, whereas one—if real—would be sufficient to protect them.

In the heart of every Japanese is the fear that one power exists who is against them. A power that can only be represented as a fiend incarnate, bound by the jumbled mesh that the Shinto wizards constantly weave. A fiend that they really worship, even though they do not know his name, yet whose devilish influence holds them in its sway

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The Japanese seek to appease this unknown by behaving as they think *he* would. Secretly they feel that they have unleashed him on the world that they are trying to terrify. Neither the Black Dragon nor his Shinto stooges dare to declare this fact; even their insidious tongues are unable to speak the title of this mythical destroyer.

So we shall name him: Devil Kyoti!

Potent is the fact that the Japanese recognize two places where the power of their sun-goddess, Amaterasu holds no sway. One is *yomi*, the Japanese Hades, where a creature like Devil Kyoti could only dwell. The other realm that Amaterasu cannot conquer is the sea!

Hence only a creature like Devil Kyoti could beckon his cohorts across the vast ocean where their greatest goddess cannot travel. So we are bringing him to life, picturing the Black Dragon and the Shinto Wizards doing the very thing they fear to do, raising such a monster from the boiling hell beneath Fuji-yama, the sacred mountain of the scared Japanese, and hurling him to a shore that the Japanese themselves cannot reach.

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The Shadows knows!!!

**THE END.**



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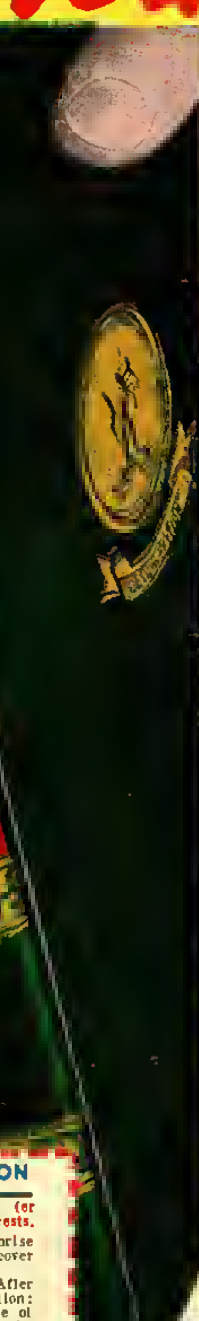
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